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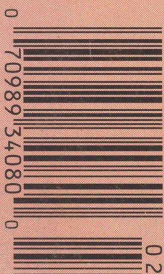
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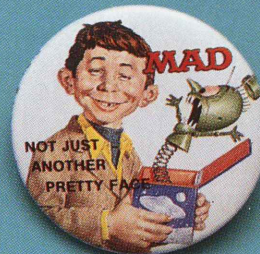
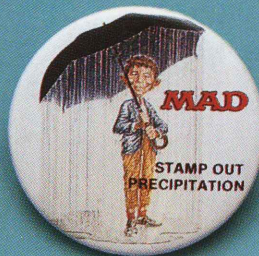
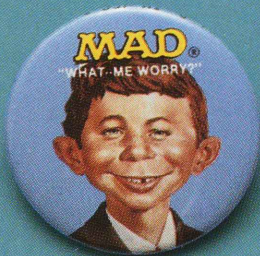
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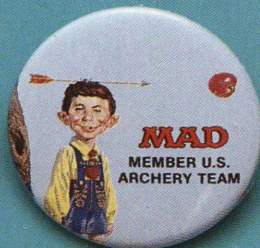
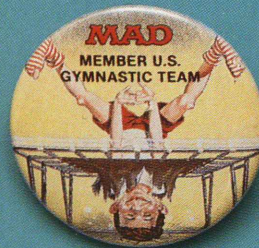
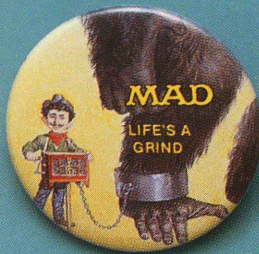
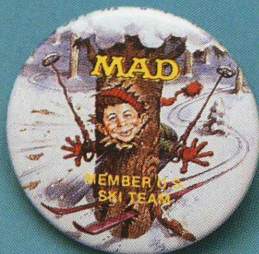
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# MAD IN YOUR FACE SUPER SPECIAL NUMBER SEVENTY-ONE SUMMER 1990

**WILLIAM M. GAINES** *publisher*

**NICK MEGLIN** and **JOHN FICARRA** *editors*

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**DICK DE BARTOLO** *creative consultant*

**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS**

*the usual gang of idiots*

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I'm **Chuck Yaygear!** I've been **higher—and faster—** than any man in the world! So much for my **"drinking"** and **"sex"** habits! I'm also the **best test pilot** in the world! Which is why they didn't choose me for the **Space Program!** There's no room for excellence in any Government Project!

I'm **Scott Carpentry!** People ask **why** we're spending **billions** to explore space when there are so many **poor people** on **Earth** to support! We have to explore space to find out if there are any **poor people** out there to support!

I'm **Alan Schlepper!** When I signed up to become an **Astronaut**, I had no idea of the kinds of **demands** that would be made on my **body!** But I finally solved the problem by **limiting** it to only **TWO** or **THREE GROUPIES** a night!

I'm **Gus Gruesome!** I don't know if the other guys **hold it against me** for letting my space capsule **sink**, but when I'm **not around**, they refer to me as the **"Jacques Cousteau of Outer Space!"**

I'm **Wally Hurrah!** If I'd **known** they were going to make the story of the **Mercenary Astronauts** into a **major motion picture**, I would've said a **helluva lot more** than I did during the **Space Program!**



**THE VERY FIRST JET PILOTS BELIEVED THAT A DEMON LIVED IN THE SKY, AND THAT WHEN YOU CAME FACE TO FACE WITH IT, YOUR CONTROLS WOULD FREEZE UP, YOUR INSTRUMENTS WOULD SHATTER AND YOU WOULD POOP IN YOUR PANTS. THEY BELIEVED THAT THIS CREATURE LIVED BEHIND A BRICK WALL CALLED THE "SOUND BARRIER." BUT SOME WERE BRAVE ENOUGH TO GO LOOKING FOR THE DEMON. THESE MEN WERE GIVEN SPECIAL EQUIPMENT CALLED "TEST PLANES" AND SPECIAL INSTRUMENTS CALLED "TEST GAUGES." AND THESE MEN WERE CALLED SPECIAL NAMES—LIKE "IDIOT" AND "SCHMUCK"!**

I hear you guys say that the **sound barrier** can be broken!

I say it can be broken for **\$150,000!**

I say it can be broken—and I'll do it for **free!**

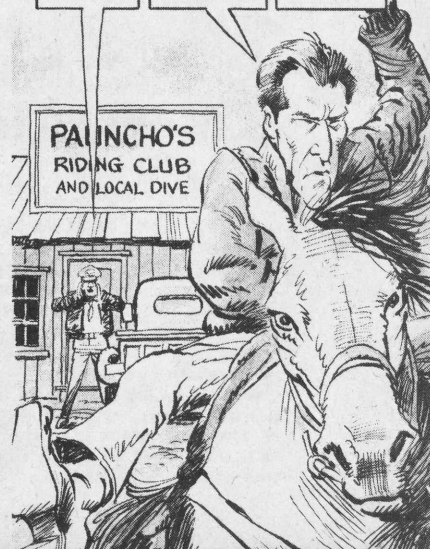
Okay, Yaygear, you're **ON!** Although I'm breaking one of the **cardinal rules** of our Government: **Never** have anything done for **free** when you could pay **\$150,000** for it!



Hey, Yaygear! **Where** are you going?!!

I'm off to break the **sound barrier!**

I meant in an **airplane!** Not on a **horse!**





BLAST-OFFUL DEPT.

THESE ARE THE MEN  
THAT THE GOVERNMENT PICKED  
WHEN THEY WENT LOOKING FOR...



# THE RIGHT STIFF



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO



I'm **Deke Slayem!**  
I almost **didn't**  
make the team!  
Oh, I got high  
marks on all of  
my physical  
endurance tests  
—but I barely  
squeaked by with  
a “C—” on my  
“Charisma” exam!

I'm **Gordon Kookie!**  
They call me the  
self-confident one,  
the guy who thinks  
he's **REALLY IT!**  
**Baloney!** I just do  
my job **REAL WELL!**  
And it beats me  
why the Government  
hired these six  
assistants for me!

I'm **John Grin!**  
They call me  
the “Clean  
Marine”! But  
quite frankly,  
when I hear  
that nickname,  
I get so sick  
I could just  
barf my milk  
and cookies!!



I had a little acci-  
dent yesterday! My  
horse **threw me** and  
I **broke a few ribs!**  
I don't want those  
guys from **Washington**  
to think there's any-  
thing **wrong** with me!

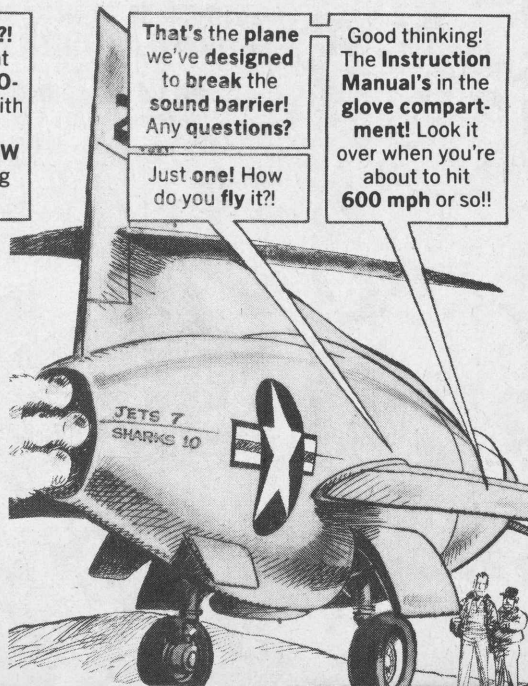
Are you kidding?!

Just the fact that  
you're actually **GO-  
ING THROUGH** with  
this crazy thing  
makes them **KNOW**  
there's something  
wrong with you!

That's the plane  
we've **designed**  
to **break the**  
**sound barrier!**  
Any questions?

Just one! How  
do you fly it?!

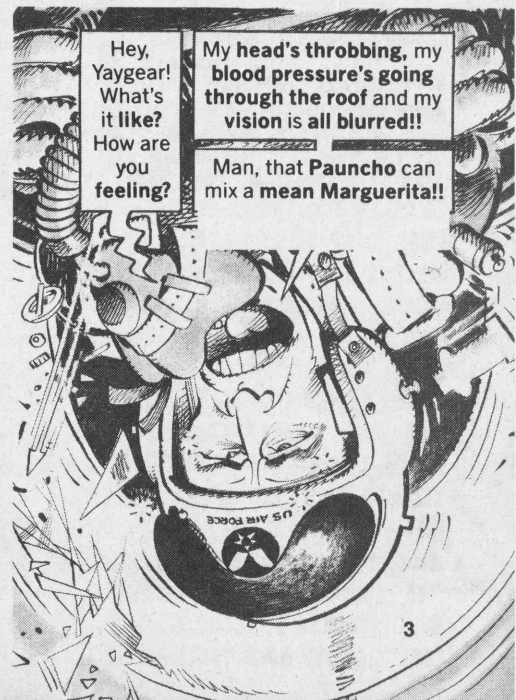
Good thinking!  
The **Instruction**  
**Manual's** in the  
glove compart-  
ment! Look it  
over when you're  
about to hit  
**600 mph** or so!!



Hey,  
Yaygear!  
What's  
it like?  
How are  
you  
feeling?

My head's throbbing, my  
blood pressure's going  
through the roof and my  
vision is all blurred!!

Man, that **Pauncho** can  
mix a mean **Marguerita!!**





And just what do you think you're doing?!

Calling my paper! This is big news!! Yaygear just broke the sound barrier!

I'm sorry, but that's confidential information! And to insure that this story never leaks to the press, I'm going to have to take away your dime!

Oh, wow! You guys have the toughest security system I ever saw!

PHOTO

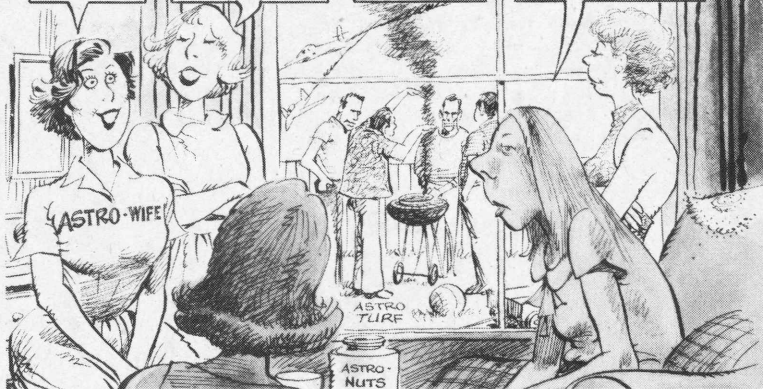


Everybody is calling Chuck Yaygear the fastest man on Earth!!

Oh, yeah? They ought to check out how MY husband MAKES LOVE!

Gee... I sure hope there's enough to DO on this desolate Air Force Base!

Not to worry! Between boozing at Paunchos... and attending funerals... the days will just fly by!!



The Russians have a space capsule up...!! Sputnik!

Nudnick! No, Sir, I'm sure that it's called Sputnik!

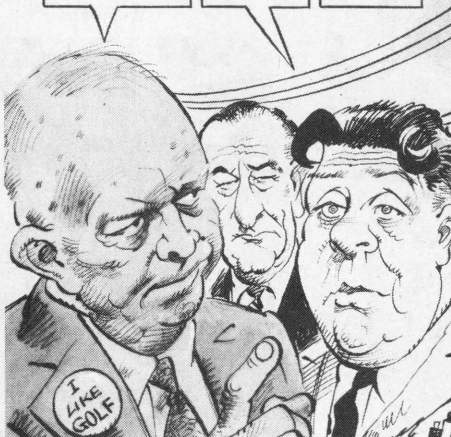
The capsule IS called Sputnik! YOU'RE the Nudnick! We know about the Russians!



We've got to put something up into space immediately!

How about we send up a monkey?

No, we need Lyndon here on the ground!



How could the Russians have beaten us?! They're using German scientists, and WE'RE using German scientists!

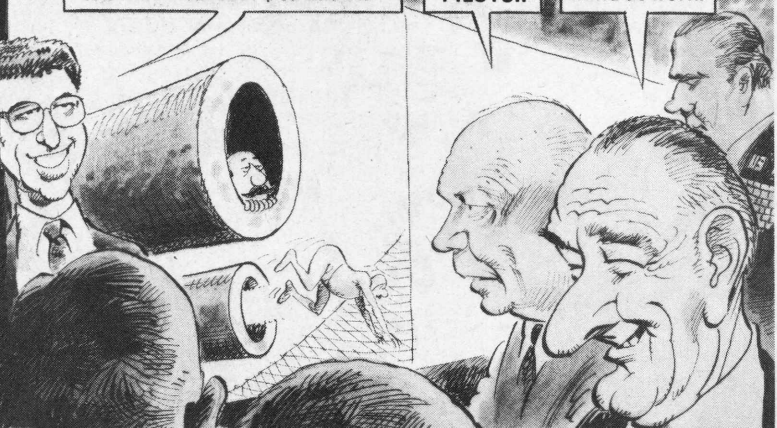
There's one slight difference! In America, the German scientists work 40 hours a week! In Russia, they make them work 40 hours a DAY!!



Mr. President... we've started scouting possible candidates to send into space! Our best bet is "The Flying Zucchini!" They work cheap, but they'll want us to put up a net over North America which will cost \$45 billion!

No! Since these men will have to FLY, I suggest we get PILOTS!!

Wow! What an incredible thought!! This, Gentlemen, is truly the military mind at work!



AND SO, AMERICA LAUNCHED A CAMPAIGN TO FIND A GROUP OF MEN TO SEND INTO SPACE. THEY SEARCHED EVERY PLACE THAT OFFICERS QUALIFIED TO FLY COULD BE EXPECTED TO BE FOUND:

...ON TV GAME SHOWS...

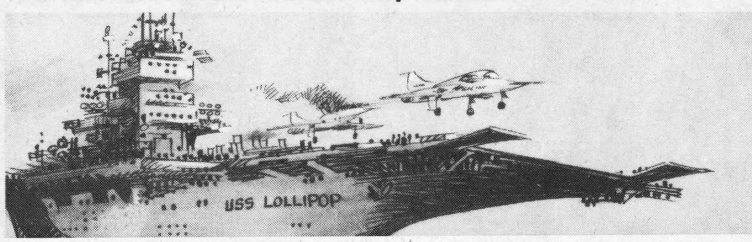
...IN SLEAZY BARROOMS...



THE TV GAME SHOW OF SHOWS



...AND IN THE MOST UNLIKELY PLACES OF ALL, ON AIR BASES AND ABOARD AIRCRAFT CARRIERS, WHERE THEY DO FLYING STUFF.







I want you to fill this test tube with sperm!

Any thoughts on how I can accomplish that...??

Sure! Why not FANTASIZE about me...?!

In that case, I'd like to swap this test tube for a barf bag...!

DECEASED HE TOOK A TURN FOR THE NURSE.

They filled our butts with two quarts of warm water, and now we're supposed to go up two flights before we relieve ourselves! What does that prove?

That we have the ability to break the "Bad Taste" barrier!

ENEMA VERITE

GET ME BACK INTO THOSE TARZAN MOVIES!

Stop it! Stop it!! I can't take it!! It's TOO MUCH!!

The tests are a snap! It's that ugly nurse peeking in that window that's making me crack!

Are these tests that rough on you?

Gentlemen, I want each of you to **blow** into those tubes as hard and as long as you can to see how high you can make the little red ball rise...!

And what, pray tell, does this have to do with the Space Race?

Quite a lot! You'll see!!

When launch time finally comes, one of you will be in the space capsule on top of that rocket, and the rest of you will be out here... trying to BLOW the damn thing into orbit!

Gee, if it works on hot air alone, why not get the Space Program's P.R. Director out here?! HE could blow this thing clear over the MOON!

Well, men, you have undergone the MINOR part of your tests to become Astronauts! Now you must undertake the more rigorous part: FACING THE PRESS without flinching when they fire flashbulbs in your eyes, and without punching someone when they stick microphones in your face, and without screaming when they ask you for the thousandth time how your wife feels about your being away from home so much!

Gentlemen, instead of asking you the usual mundane questions that you've heard a thousand times, let me ask you this: How do your wives feel about your being away from home so much?

My wife says it's fine with her!

My wife feels the same way!

Mine too!

My wife says, "Sweetheart, go to it! I'm behind you 100% And the kids are behind you 200% And Uncle Al and Aunt Ann are behind you 300% And of course, Grandma and Grandpa are—

Listen to that! Grin is the first Astronaut to break the "Bore Barrier"!!

GRUESOME SLAYEM HURRAH GRIN CARPENTRY KOOKIE SCHL

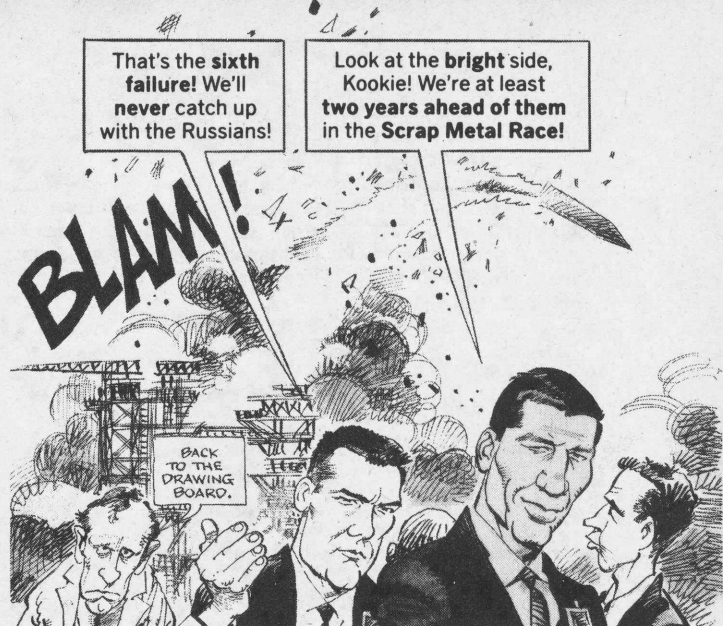




Gentlemen, sign these contracts with "Like Magazine," and each of you will earn \$25,000 a year!

Gee... I don't know about this! I'm not a very good writer, and my life isn't that interesting!

Don't worry! I've got 300 writers on my staff! When they get finished, your life will seem so exciting, you'll wish you'd really lived it!



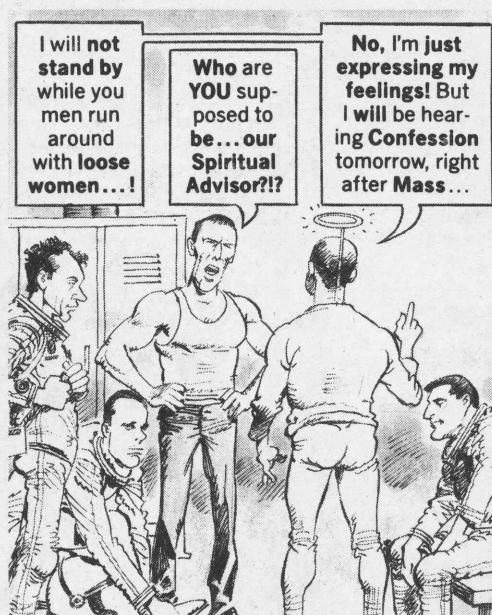
That's the sixth failure! We'll never catch up with the Russians!

Look at the bright side, Kookie! We're at least two years ahead of them in the Scrap Metal Race!



Since you can't seem to get your **ROCKETS** up, fellahs, maybe **WE** can help you raise **SOMETHING!??**

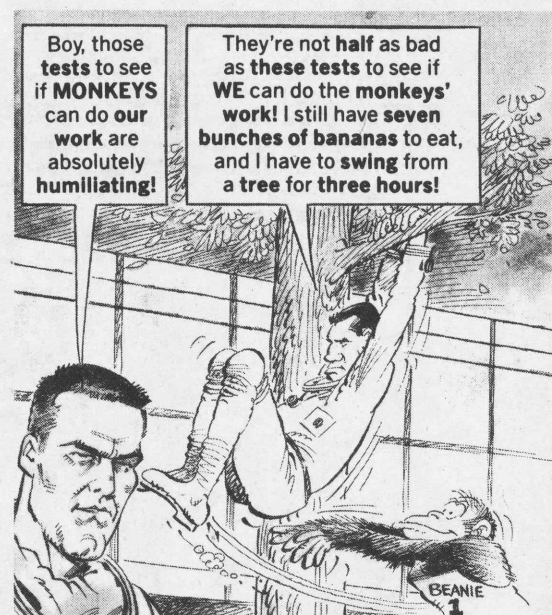
Hey, guys... I think we're about to **break** the "**Sex Barrier**"...!!



I will not stand by while you men run around with loose women...!

Who are **YOU** supposed to be... our **Spiritual Advisor?!?**

No, I'm just expressing my feelings! But I will be hearing **Confession** tomorrow, right after Mass...



Boy, those tests to see if **MONKEYS** can do our work are absolutely humiliating!

They're not half as bad as these tests to see if **WE** can do the monkeys' work! I still have seven bunches of bananas to eat, and I have to swing from a tree for three hours!



Looks great... but where's the window?!

And we gotta have an explosive hatch... or I won't be able to screw up by blowing the hatch prematurely!

Sorry! We don't make alterations!



You don't make alterations?!? Is this **NASA**, or a **Department Store**? We'll let the Press decide...!!

How did the Press get in here?!? This is a **Top Secret Security Area**...!!

Well, they're not really in here! They're ten feet away being restrained by a piece of string...!

Then our security is still intact! No alterations!!

Really? I guess I'll just pass out dimes for phone calls...!

Okay! You win!! You'll get your window—and your hatch!!

**TOP SECRET AREA**



This is **Eric Neveride!** America has put a **monkey** into space ... and the Russians have made **monkeys** out of us by putting a **man** into space! But today, **Alan Schlepper**, America's first man in space, is **poised**, ready to be **launched into history!** And we can hear his **fellow Astronauts** cheering him on...

Go, Alan! Go! GO!!

**I JUST DID!** Now, my **space suit** needs to be **dry cleaned!**

Does he mean what I **THINK** he means?!

Yes, but **don't worry!** We broke the "**Bad Taste**" barrier already!



Meanwhile, at this **very moment**, reporters are swarming all over the **Schlepper household**, trying to get **vital information** from **Louise Schlepper** about her **Husband**...

What brand of **COFFEE** does he drink...?

What brand of **TOOTHPASTE** does he use?

What brand of **DISPOSABLE DIAPER** does he wear when he goes into space...??



Here we are, **many months and one panel later**, at the **El Divo Hotel!** It's an **entirely different scene** this time, because **Gus Gruesome** **blew that hatch** and his **space capsule** **sunk** ... along with **any chance** of his **wife** meeting **Jackie Kennedy**...

Look, Sweetie! They filled the refrigerator with **beer** for us!

**Beer?! Not even Champagne!?! They owe you, Gus! They owe you a lot for what you did!!**

**Actually, Dear, it's the other way around!** As an **Astronaut**, I'm responsible for the **safe return** of my capsule! So I owe **THEM!** **BOY** ... do I owe them...!!



Grin, the Russians have a man in **space** **orbiting the Earth!** If we don't put a man in orbit now, the **Space Race** is over and we've lost!

I should tell you that the **rocket** we plan to use hasn't been tested, and we're not sure the capsule will stand up during **re-entry!** But we know we can count on you, **John Grin**...

Oh... you want **JOHN Grin**...! This is **DON Grin!** Sorry... you have the **wrong number!**

I'm your man!!



Well, we finally got you launched into **space**, **John Grin** ... and everything is **perfect!** You're free to go a **full seven**—

**BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!**

Yep... like I said, you're free to go a **full FIVE** orbits!!

What happened to **SEVEN** orbits...?!

What's the difference?! Once you orbit the **Earth**, you've seen it all!!

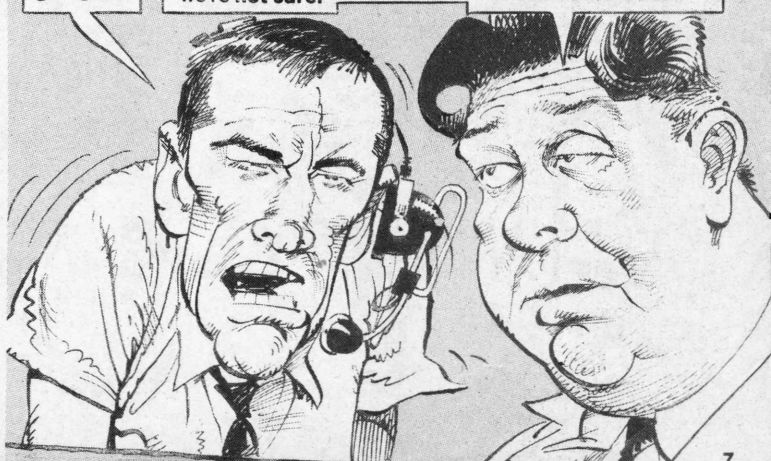


Do you mind telling me what's going on?

His **heat shield** may have come **loose**... but we're not sure!

How will you be sure??

If the **rocket** comes down, and you can fit what's left of it into a **shoe box**, the **heat shield** came loose!!

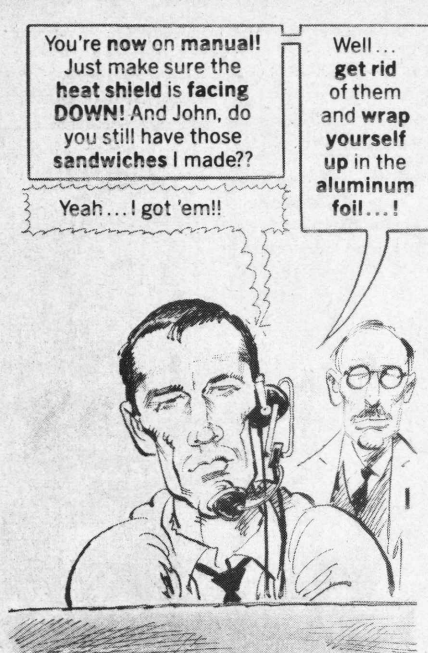






Uh... John... we're going to have to bring your capsule down after the third orbit!

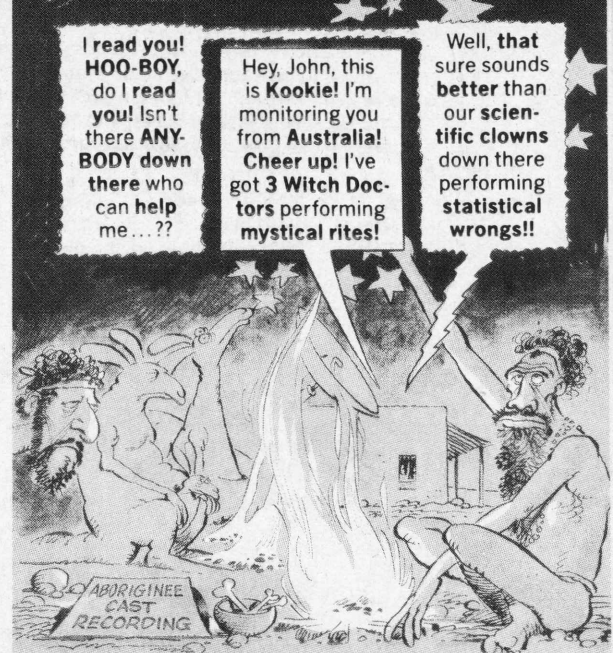
**THIRD orbit?! We've gone from seven to five and now to three! Man, that burns me up! Bite your tongue!!**



You're now on manual! Just make sure the **heat shield is facing DOWN!** And John, do you still have those sandwiches I made??

Yeah... I got 'em!!

Well... get rid of them and wrap yourself up in the aluminum foil...!



I read you! **HOO-BOY**, do I read you! Isn't there **ANYBODY** down there who can help me...??

Hey, John, this is **Kookie!** I'm monitoring you from **Australia!** Cheer up! I've got **3 Witch Doctors** performing **mystical rites!**

Well, that sure sounds better than our **scientific clowns** down there performing **statistical wrongs!!**

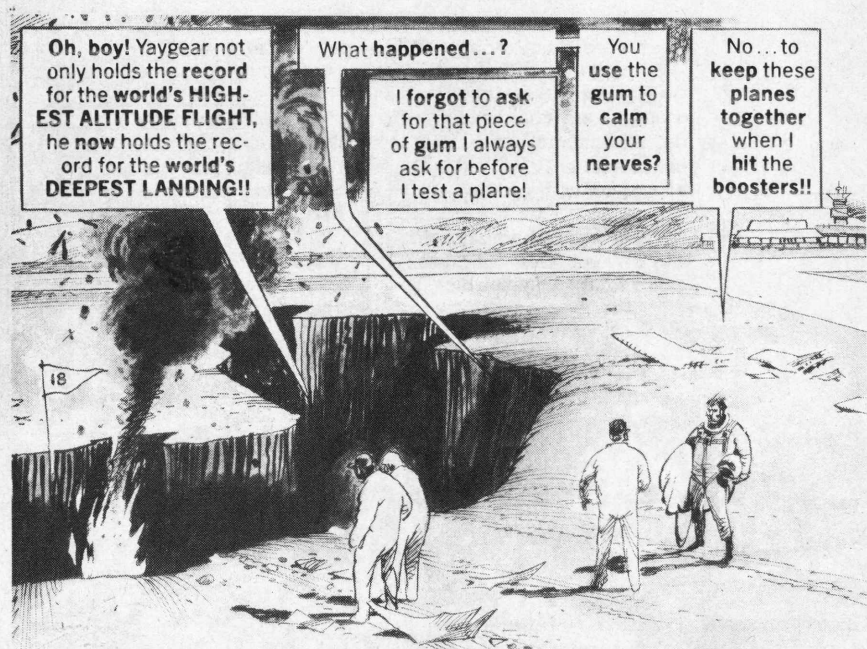


Hey! Yaygear just climbed into that new **\$800 million jet**, and he's taking it up!

Give me that phone!

Are you calling the General??

No, you idiot! The **Insurance Company!** You **KNOW** that Yaygear never brings anything back in one piece!



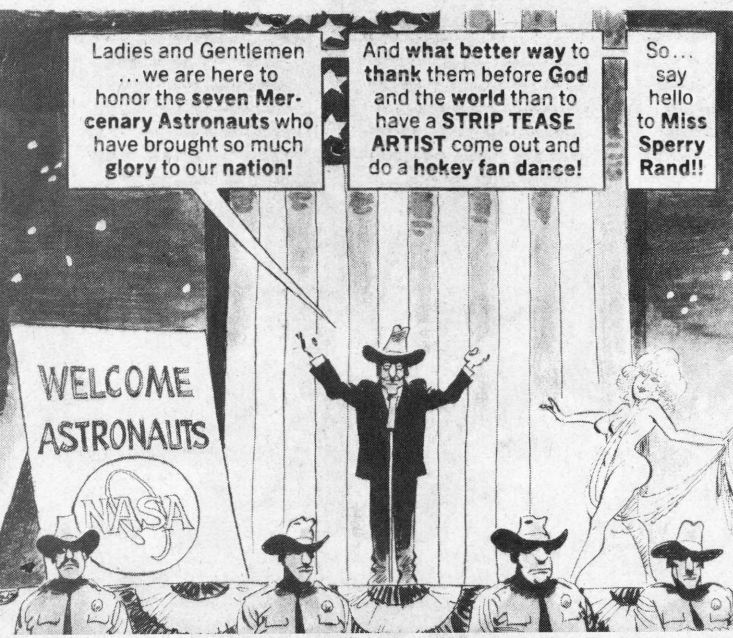
Oh, boy! Yaygear not only holds the record for the world's **HIGH-EST ALTITUDE FLIGHT**, he now holds the record for the world's **DEEPEST LANDING!!**

What happened...?

I forgot to ask for that piece of **gum** I always ask for before I test a plane!

You use the **gum** to calm your nerves?

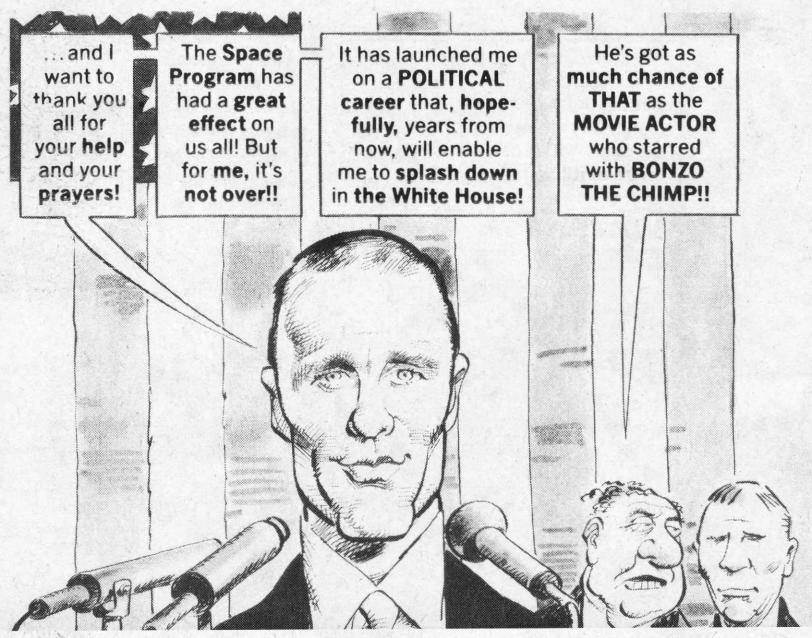
No... to keep these planes together when I hit the **boosters!!**



Ladies and Gentlemen... we are here to honor the **seven Mercenary Astronauts** who have brought so much glory to our nation!

And what better way to thank them before **God** and the world than to have a **STRIP TEASE ARTIST** come out and do a **hokey fan dance!**

So... say hello to **Miss Sperry Rand!!**



...and I want to thank you all for your **help** and your **prayers!**

The **Space Program** has had a **great effect** on us all! But for me, it's not over!!

It has launched me on a **POLITICAL career** that, **hopefully**, years from now, will enable me to **splash down** in the **White House!**

He's got as much chance of **THAT** as the **MOVIE ACTOR** who starred with **BONZO THE CHIMP!!**



## ALONG THE SNIDE LINES DEPT.

The nastiest thing about the annual MAD Nasty Book is the way we keep promising our readers that each edition is the last one they'll have to endure. Later, of course, it always turns out that we lied. So it should come as no surprise that once again we have cast aside our customary good taste, warm kindness and jovial dispositions to take pot shots at a few more popular celebrities and hallowed institutions in—



# THE MAD NASTY BOOK VOLUME FIVE

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: TOM KOCH

## VIDEO GAMES



1. ...come in 173 different formats, each of which makes it fun to blow up the universe.
2. ...enable kids to develop hand-eye coordination, instead of wasting their time learning such useless skills as reading and math.
3. ...get kids off the unsafe streets at night by keeping them in unsafe video game arcades.
4. ...are actually beneficial because they tie up the family TV set so adults can't get all depressed from watching newscasts.
5. ...are especially popular with doctors because they bring in so many patients with inflamed thumb joints.

## MICHAEL JACKSON



1. ...was a boy soprano until his voice changed...and went a full octave higher.
2. ...is striving to become as rich as Howard Hughes, now that he's decided to become as eccentric as Howard Hughes.
3. ...was a member of the Jackson Five until the other four decided they'd prefer not to be seen with him.
4. ...sounds like he's doing an impression of Flip Wilson doing Flip Wilson's impression of Geraldine.
5. ...became an animal lover after he discovered that cats and dogs don't smirk at his wardrobe the way people do.

## BOWLING



1. ...should only be undertaken by those who can afford \$30 shoes, a \$50 ball and \$2000 worth of chiropractic treatments.
2. ...is the second most popular pastime in Milwaukee, just ahead of Group Yodeling but still behind Tupperware Parties.
3. ...only exists so macho guys will have an excuse to go out at night wearing purple satin shirts.
4. ...requires no particular skill for playing, but demands a degree in mathematics for scoring.
5. ...has become so popular on TV that its Neilsen rating is now higher than the Sign-Off Sermonette.



## M—T.V.



1. ...quickly makes true rock music lovers appreciate the lack of pictures on radio.
2. ... has convinced adults that television can expose their kids to even worse things than sex and violence.
3. ... spends as much on a five-minute musical production as some companies spend on equally bad full-length movies.
4. ... is the cable channel your parents pay an extra \$20 to get, and soon wish they could pay \$50 to get rid of.
5. ... offers the only entertainment on TV that your mother finds more annoying than Monday Night Football.

## BILLY MARTIN



1. ...has demonstrated how to take the greatest collection of baseball talent in America and build it into a losing team.
2. ... claims he's well liked because there are at least four Major League teams that still haven't fired him.
3. ... teamed up with George Steinbrenner after seeing how the U.S. and Russia cash in on mutual hatred and get a lot of free publicity.
4. ... may never get what he truly deserves because the Commissioner of Baseball isn't empowered to have a manager flogged.
5. ... behaves as though he's been paid off for those beer commercials with too much of the sponsor's product.

## SOCCER



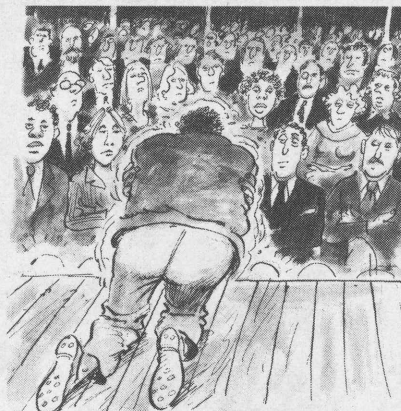
1. ...is the perfect sport for uncoordinated kids because nobody else on the field appears to be doing it right either.
2. ...is considered exciting in Russia, where tractor demonstrations and waiting in line to view Lenin's corpse are also considered exciting.
3. ... holds World Cup matches only once in four years because it takes that long to repair the damage caused by riots at the last ones.
4. ... is the Number One Sport in underdeveloped countries, which is the main reason they're called "underdeveloped."
5. ... is America's only pro sport that has to give away 10,000 free tickets to get a crowd of 500 spectators.

## JESSE JACKSON



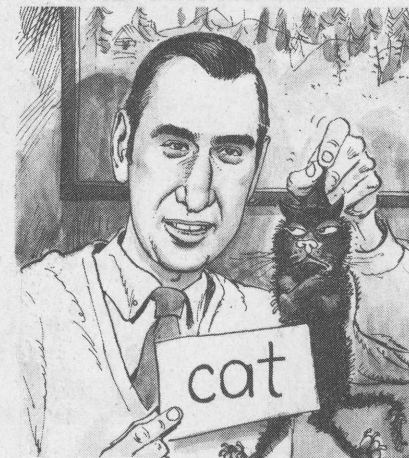
1. ...ran for President solely because he had 186 new speeches prepared that he couldn't get people to listen to otherwise.
2. ... is an ordained minister, which makes you wonder why he'd want a job recently held by the likes of Richard Nixon and Lyndon Johnson.
3. ... is sometimes confused with Reggie Jackson, because both of them talk too much and strike out too often.
4. ... can now claim one more thing he has in common with Martin Luther King: Reverend King never won a Presidential nomination either.
5. ... seems to think that his proposals will become convincing if he yells them louder.

## "SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE"



1. ... introduced something new into comedy when Eddie Murphy started laughing at his jokes BEFORE he told them.
2. ... attracts viewers who haven't heard that the talented people who used to be on the show are no longer there.
3. ... gets good ratings because its only competition at that hour is a Frankie Avalon movie or "Great Moments in Shot-Putting."
4. ... isn't the first TV show to be in bad taste. It's just the first one to take pride in it.
5. ... gave Chevy Chase the experience he needed to go to Hollywood and start making truly rotten movies.

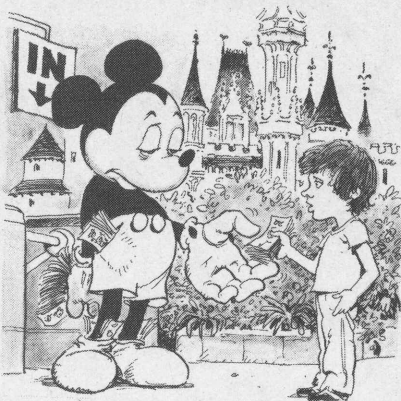
## MISTER ROGERS



1. ...appeals to four-year-old viewers who are too dumb to keep up with the fast pace of "Sesame Street."
2. ... chose a career in TV after realizing that he didn't have a sufficiently vibrant personality to be an accountant.
3. ... may be the only celebrity in show business who buys his sweaters at K Mart.
4. ... serves as a role model for millions of toddlers, which means that we'll soon have a whole generation of wimps.
5. ... couldn't possibly think as slow as he talks, or he'd still be trying to decide what to have for breakfast yesterday.



## THE DISNEY COMPANY



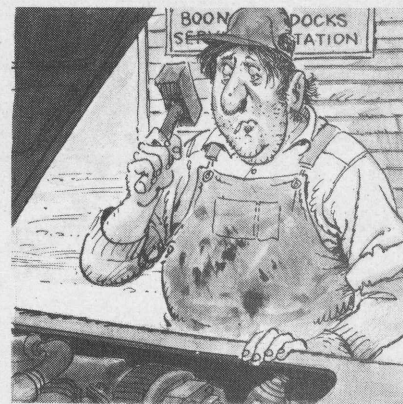
1. ...operates amusement parks where the whole family can enjoy a day of fun for slightly less than \$2000.
2. ...provides entertainment that's safe for small children, but much too sugary for adult diabetics.
3. ...makes money the old-fashioned way: by teaching little kids to whine until their parents give in and buy all of its products.
4. ...established "Disney World" to prove what many have long contended: Florida is a real Mickey Mouse state.
5. ...created "Disneyland" by tearing down California's real mountains, replacing them with fake ones, and then charging admission to see them.

## JOAN RIVERS



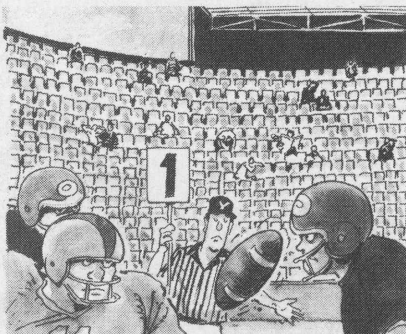
1. ...has a habit of saying, "Can we talk?" when she really means, "Shut up and listen!"
2. ...makes fun of all the qualities she lacks, such as dignity, good manners and a measurable bust line.
3. ...has been deemed unsuited for young audiences, which means that bad taste is okay if you only inflict it on adults.
4. ...was picked as Johnny Carson's vacation replacement to make sure that viewers will be happy to have Johnny come back.
5. ...is sometimes called the "First Lady Of Las Vegas," which creates a frightening image of what the "Second Lady" must be like.

## JAPANESE AUTO MAKERS



1. ...have computerized their engines to the point where there isn't a rural auto mechanic in the world who can repair one.
2. ...may soon have more Americans driving a Mitsubishi than there are Americans who can pronounce it.
3. ...have found a secret weapon to compete with this year's \$12,000 new Chevrolet... a \$13,000 new Honda.
4. ...omit mentioning how long it takes their cheaper models to accelerate from zero-to-60, because none of them has ever gotten up to 60.
5. ...have retaliated for Hiroshima and Nagasaki by wiping out Detroit.

## THE U.S. FOOTBALL LEAGUE



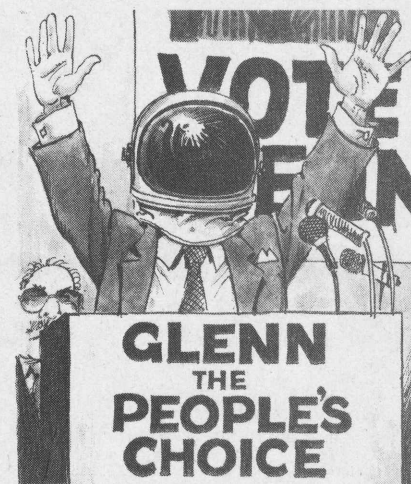
1. ...is a great place for an escaped convict to hide if he wants to make sure that no one ever finds him.
2. ...may become successful if it can figure a way to have Herschel Walker appear in six different cities at the same time.
3. ...is enjoyed by fans who like to spend July afternoons watching guys in wool jerseys run around until they drop from heat prostration.
4. ...tries to compete with other sports attractions by offering the fans much better seats to watch much worse games.
5. ...provides the perfect tax write-off for any millionaire owner who wants to lose his entire fortune in one year.

## HOME COMPUTERS



1. ...are valuable to any housewife who wants to keep a permanent record of her old grocery lists.
2. ...let you put data that would normally fill a filing cabinet into a machine that takes up more space than that filing cabinet.
3. ...are the only \$500 home appliances that are useless without \$3000 worth of optional accessories.
4. ...provides us with the advanced equipment we need to make the same dumb mistakes that business and government agencies have been making for years.
5. ...are manufactured by companies that may soon go broke because their computers failed to tell them they were making too many computers.

## JOHN GLENN



1. ...is best remembered as an astronaut, because no one can remember anything else about him.
2. ...is often compared to Dwight D. Eisenhower, because Ike couldn't keep his hair from falling out either.
3. ...actually made only one very short voyage in space. He just acts like a person who's been away for a long time.
4. ...may be America's most colorful political figure since Calvin Coolidge.
5. ...had a movie made about his life which 200-million dedicated Americans never went to see.



In issue No. 180 (Jan. '76), we ran an article we didn't think very much of! But, we were wrong. People wrote in and told us how much they loved it. And so, since

# TIME FLIES...TIM

## TIME FLIES...



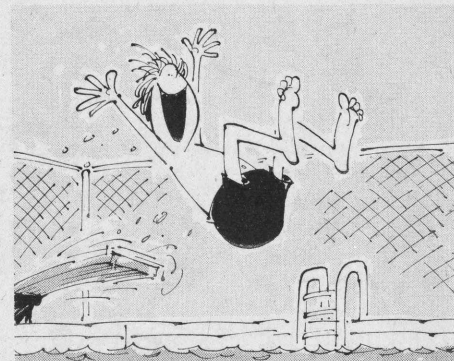
...when you're playing a video game.

## TIME DRAGS...



...when your friend is playing it.

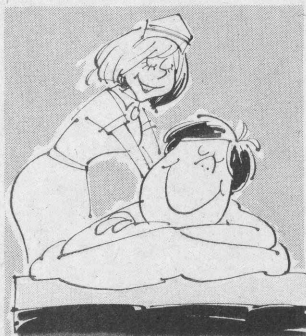
## TIME FLIES...



...during your summer vacation.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

## TIME FLIES...



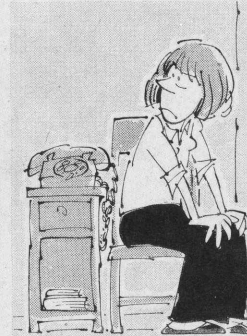
...when a beautiful nurse is giving you a rub-down.

## TIME DRAGS...



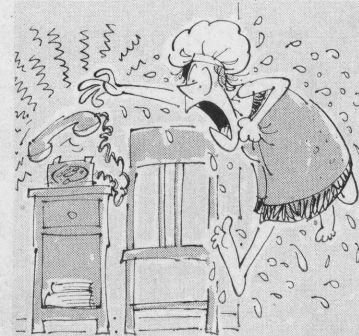
...when a male nurse is giving you a rub-down.

## TIME DRAGS...



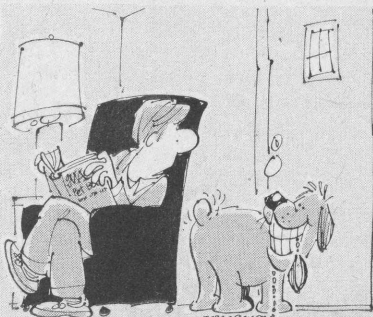
...when you're waiting for the phone to ring.

## TIME FLIES...



...when you're trying to answer it before the caller hangs up.

## TIME FLIES...



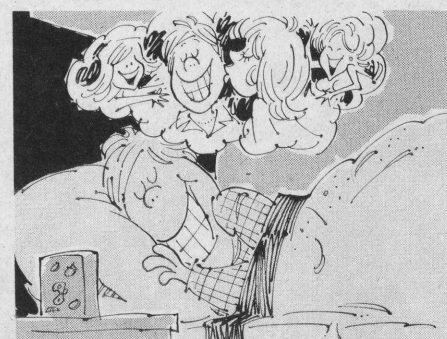
...between the times you have to take your dog out.

## TIME DRAGS...



...while you're waiting for him to finish what you took him out to do.

## TIME FLIES...



...when you're in a deep sleep.



we're very sensitive to our readers' likes and dislikes, we're running this new version of the article, a mere seven years later! And you thought we didn't care!

# TIME DRAGS... (AND VICE VERSA)



## TIME DRAGS...



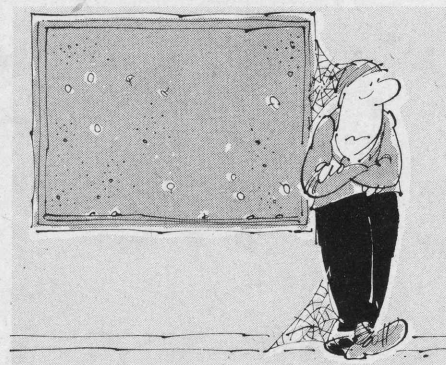
...until the next one starts.

## TIME FLIES...



...when you take a final exam.

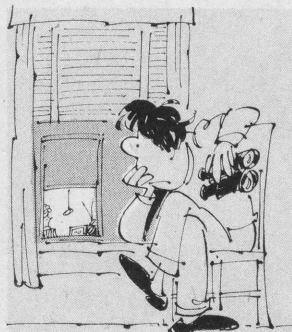
## TIME DRAGS...



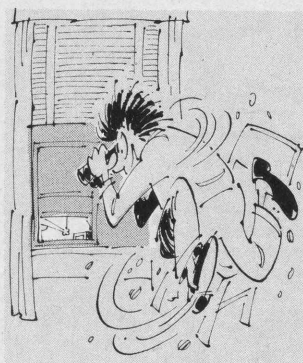
...when you wait for the results.

WRITER: STAN HART

## TIME DRAGS... TIME FLIES...



...when you're waiting for the girl to get undressed.



...when she is undressed.

## TIME DRAGS... TIME FLIES...

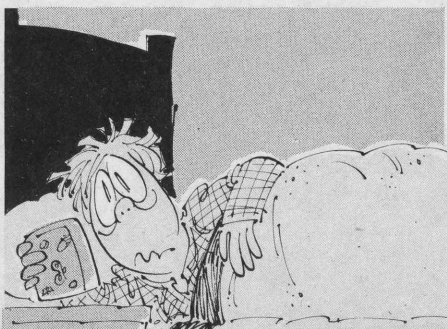


...between bank deposits.



...between bank withdrawals.

## TIME DRAGS...



...when you have insomnia.

## TIME DRAGS...



...when you wait for the pizza to go from "boiling" to just "red hot."

## TIME FLIES...



...when the same pizza goes from "red hot" to "ice cold."



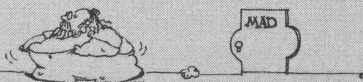
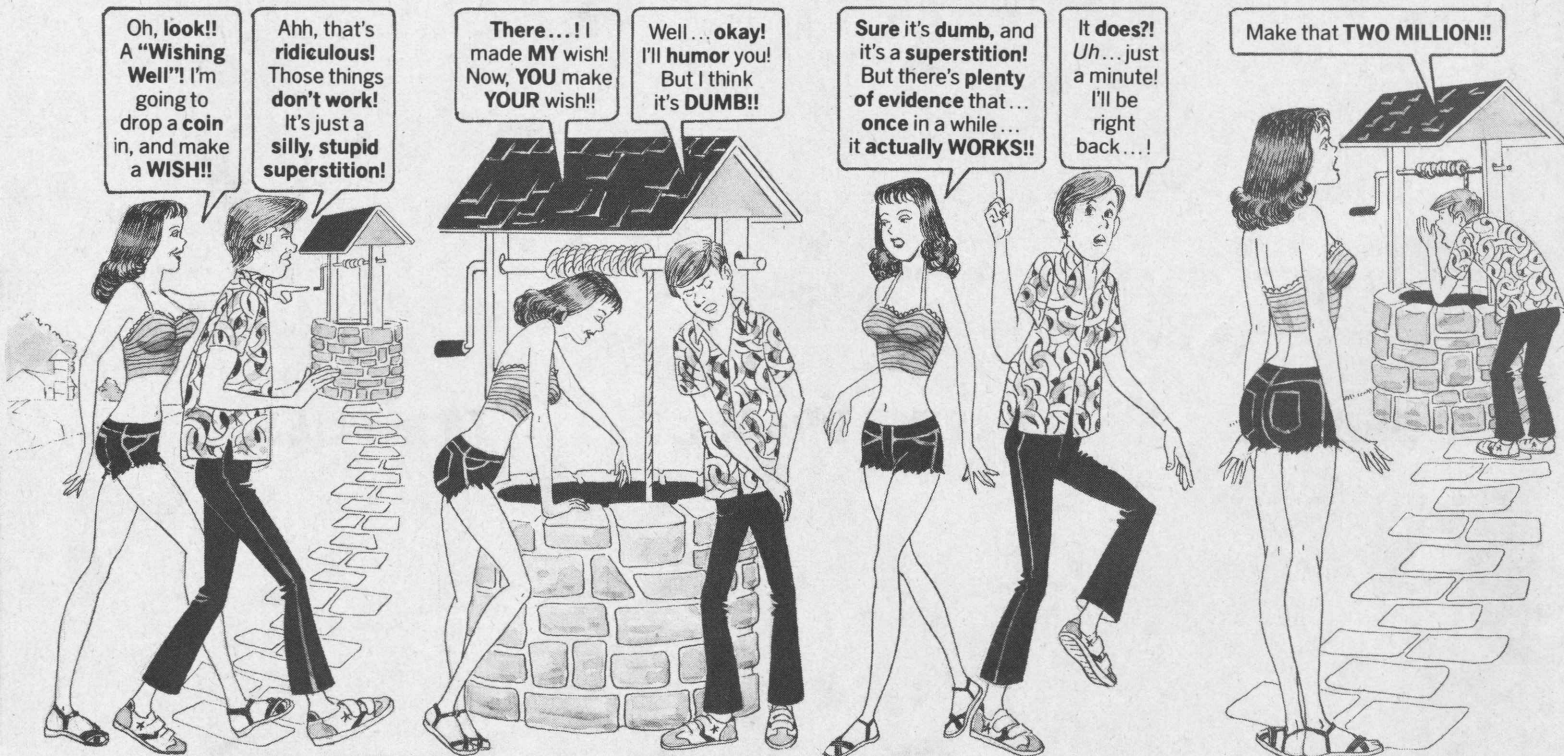
# ANXIOUS MOTHERS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTE

## SUPERSTITIONS





# TEENAGE PHASES



# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## THE POST OFFICE





# INCOME TAXES

Daddy, I ...

Don't bother me now! I'm working on my **Income Tax!**



What's **Income Tax** ... ?

Every year, I have to give the Government part of what I earn!



And if I **DON'T**, I'm subject to **fin**es or **im**-prisonment!

Oh? Is it like in school ... when there's a **punishment** for doing **BAD**???



No, **this** is a punishment for doing **GOOD**!!



# RELATIVES

How come your **Mother** has a **different last name** than yours ... ??

Well ... she got a **divorce** ... and then she **re-married** ...



...and I **DIDN'T**!!



# SENIOR CITIZENS

**Mother** ... everything you're buying is **full of chemicals**!

I know that!!



# EDUCATION

**YAHOO!** I got a **"96"** on my **Biology Final Exam**!!

You **DID** ... ?? I thought that on my **Biology** was your **worst subject**!



**IT WAS!!** But I discovered a **NEW METHOD** for getting **high marks** on final exams!

What method is that??



I make use of **VISUAL AIDS**!

**Gee!** That's sort of **old fashioned**!! How do you employ that method to pass a **Biology Final**??



I **COPY** from the guys next to me!!





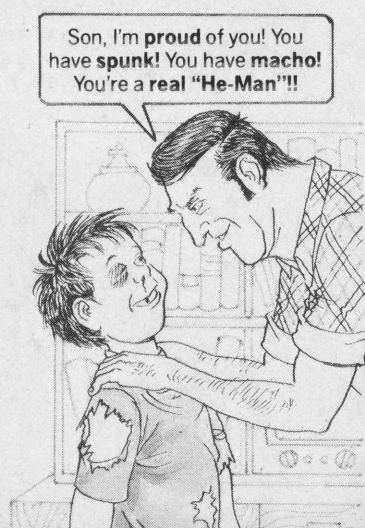
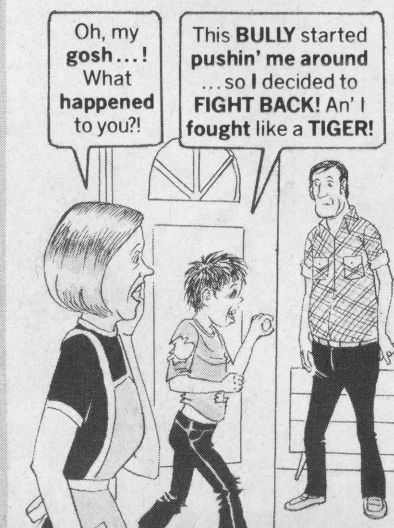
# RECIPES



# THE MOVIES

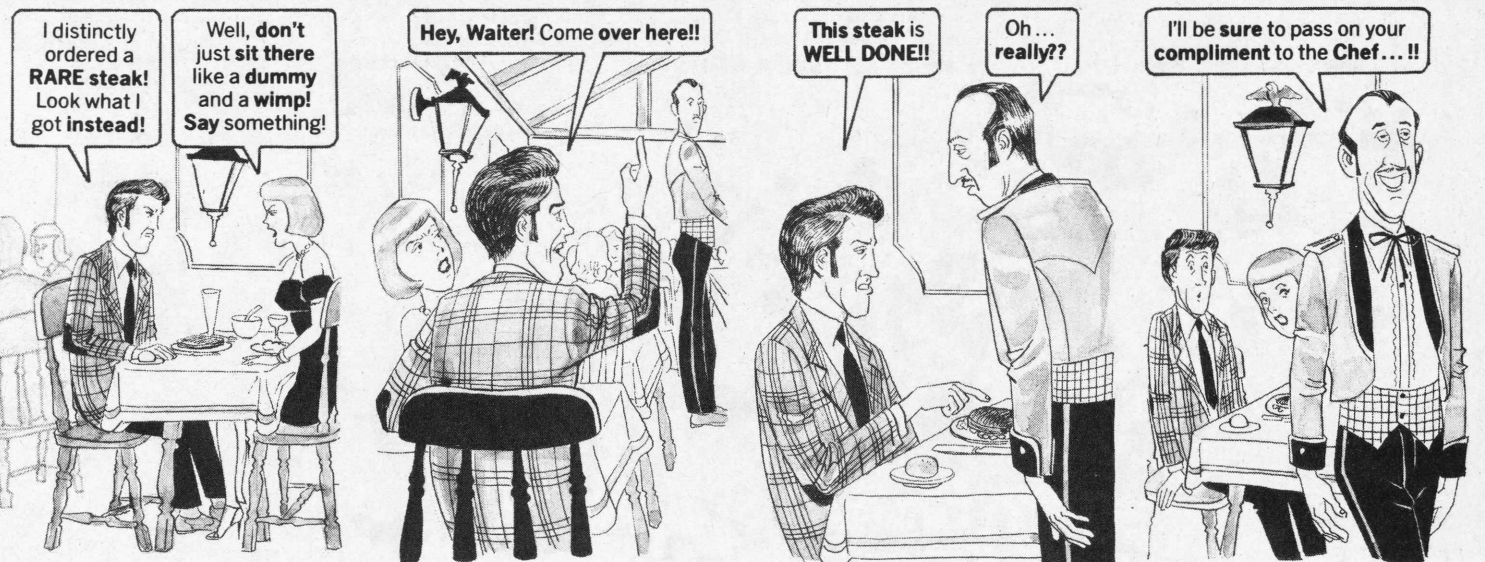


# FIGHTING

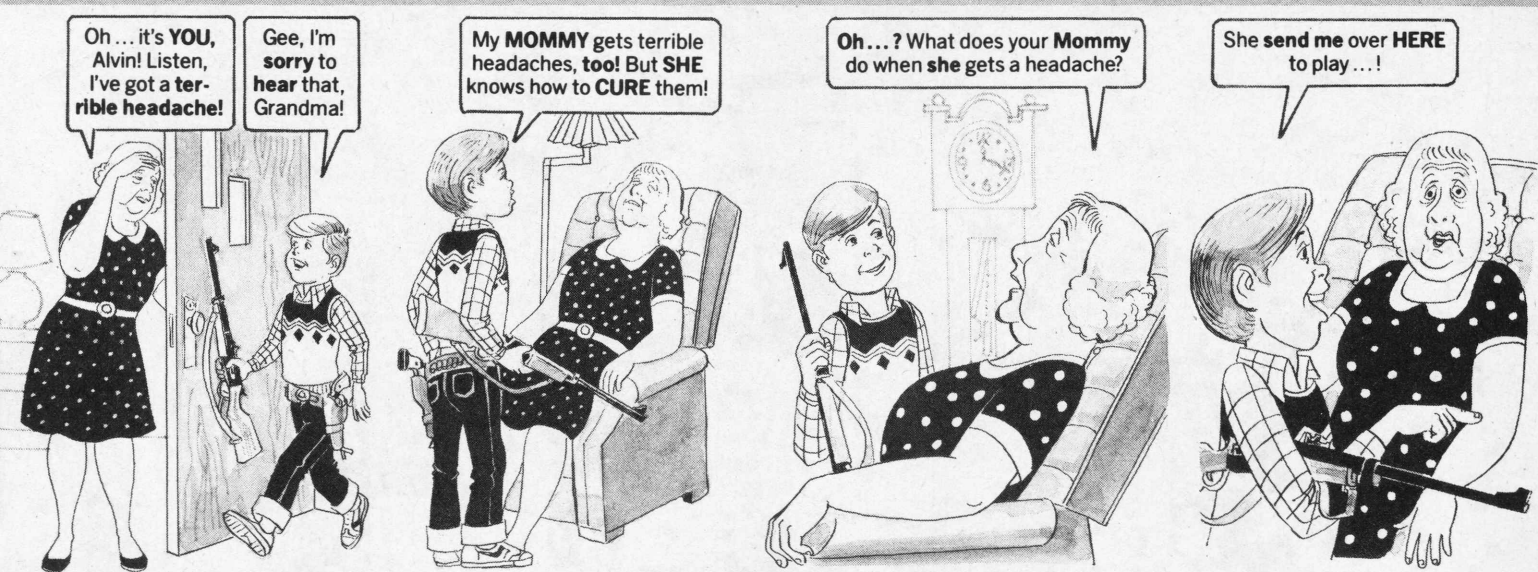




## EATING OUT



## HOME REMEDIES



## MOVING OUT





A number of issues back (# 174 to be exact), we pointed out that many of the words we use come from the names of real people. For instance, "diesel" comes from Rudolph Diesel, its inventor, and "derby" comes from the Earl of Derby, its wearer, etc. We then suggested that it would only be a matter of time before the names of current celebrities would become part of our language, and we presented a list of them to be added to the dictionary. Well, it's time to update that list as MAD now offers:

# ADDITIONS TO THE DICTIONARY

## asner

**asner** ('az-nur) *n.* : a cut-off grant. (Because of the asner, we went down the tubes.)

**barrett** ('bar-ut) *n.* : a machine for digging up and distributing dirt; a manure spreader. (Don't get too close to the barrett or you'll get spat-tered.)

**bronson** ('bron-sun) *v.t.* : to obliterate; to destroy; to wipe out. (From the pile of bodies, we knew the city had been bronsoned.)

**brooks** (brüks) *adj.* : describing a gross national product.

**'bush** (büsh) *v.i.* : to wear out from lack of use.

**'bush** *n.* : the half of the ticket that's thrown away.

**capote** (kü-'pō-tē) *v.i.* : to curve; to deviate. (The road is straight for a mile, then it capotes.)

**'carter** ('kär-tur) *interj.* : a term of disappointment.

**'carter** *n.* : a beer bust; a flaky cracker devoid of taste.

**cher** (shār) *v.i.* : to flash on the screen, then disappear.

**connery** ('con-ur-ē) *n.* : a gilt-edged bond. (With these connerys, we'll make a killing.) see **moore**.

**dangerfield** ('dān-jur-fēld) *n.* : self-abuse.

**derek** (de-rük) *n.* : a knockout requiring a count of ten.

**falwell** ('fal-wel) *n.* : a majority of one.

**farrow** ('fa-rō) *n.* : a woody substance.

*syn.* keaton, lasser.

**'ford** (ford) *v.i.* : to stumble over one's feet; to suffer injury from inanimate objects; to fall upstairs.

**'ford** *n.* : a solo performer; a raider.

**gaines** (gānz) *n.* 1: a dumping ground for garbage; a trash heap. 2: pollution. (The gaines got worse and we had to close the beaches.) *syn.* feldstein, meglin, ficarra.

**garfunkel** ('gar-funk-ul) *n.* : one of the performing arts. *syn.* carney, tatum.

**graham** ('gra-um) *n.* 1: a compulsive saver. 2: a revival. (The graham can't

hold a candle to the original.)

**henson** ('hen-sun) *v.t.* : to manipulate. (He couldn't control himself because he was hensoned.)

**hepburn** ('hep-burn) *n.* : something that improves with age.

**houseman** ('hous-mun) *n.* : an over-inflated commercial hot-air balloon.

**jagger** ('jag-ur) *n.* : a semi-precious stone.

**kermit** ('ker-mit) *adj.* : high on the hog.

**khomeini** (ko-'mā-nē) *n.* : an internal disease for which there is no cure. ("It's khomeini," the doctor said, "and it's spreading.")

**kuhn** (kün) *n.* : a power failure. (Because of the kuhn, there was chaos everywhere.)

**lucas** ('lü-kus) *n.* : a space-filler.

**mondale** ('mon-dāl) see **bush**.

**moon** (mün) *n.* 1: a banned, illegal import. 2: a mental illness that affects the young. (He's suffering from moon, so what can you do?)

**moore** (mōr) *n.* : a bond of little more than face value. see **connery**.

**nimoy** ('nē-moi) *adj.* 1: vulcanized. 2: direct; to the point.

**o'connor** (ō-'kon-ur) *n.* : a fallen arch.

**'osmond** ('oz-mund) *n.* : a tooth of abnormal whiteness. (He flashed his osmonds and blinded the audience.)

**'osmond** *n.* : innocence; purity. (While others went wild, she held on to her osmond.)

**parton** ('pär-tun) *v.i.* : to stand out. (Most of the hills are small, but those big ones—see how they parton?)

**pavarotti** (pav-ü-'rot-ē) *n.* : a stuffed Italian meatball served in great quantities and consumed with relish. (The pavarotti ended the dinner on a high note.)

**rather** ('rath-ur) *n.* : an anchor that falls short.

**'reagan** ('rā-gun) *n.* : a sad condition often leading to depression.

**'reagan** *v.i.* : to lose one's direction

while looking for one. (He reaganed and, as usual, no one could follow him)

**reeve** (rēv) *n.* : a quick-change artist.

**reggie** ('rej-ē) *n.* : a hot dog concession.

**rooney** ('rū-nē) see **villechaize**.

**rose** (rōz) *adj.* : once red, but now fading with age.

**salazar** ('sal-ū-zär) *v.i.* : to win in the long run.

**schwarzenegger** ('shwar-zen-eg-ur) *v.i.* : to throw one's weight around; to muscle in. ("This town ain't big enough for the both of us," he said as he schwarzeneggered.)

**selleck** ('sel-ük) *v.i.* : to become crazed with lust and desire. (He walked into the room and she sellecked.)

**shields** (shēldz) *n.* : a decorative ornament of little creative value.

**simon** ('si-mun) *n.* : a hitman who rarely misses.

**spielberg** ('spēl-burg) *adj.* : to emit a weird, unworldly cry. (The creature spielberged, scattering the onlookers.)

**stallone** (stū-lōn) *n.* : a rocky stretch. (Hold on—there's another stallone ahead!)

**staubach** ('stō-bok) *n.* : a passed-out cowboy.

**steinbrenner** ('stīn-bren-ur) *v.i.* : to go berserk with a club. (We screamed in horror while he steinbrennered.)

**townshend** ('town-zund) *n.* : a crumbling rock formation. (It looks like a townshend, but who can tell?)

**villechaize** ('vil-ū-shāz) *n.* : a unit of measurement, two of which equal one rooney or one williams.

**walesa** (vā-'len-sū) *n.* : the polestar. (There, beneath the Great Bear, we saw the walesa.)

**watt** (wät) *n.* 1: a steal leading to a give-away. 2: a man-made natural disaster.

**williams** ('wil-yumz) see **villechaize**.

**youngman** ('yung-mun) *n.* : an over-ripe banana. *syn.* amsterdam, berle,



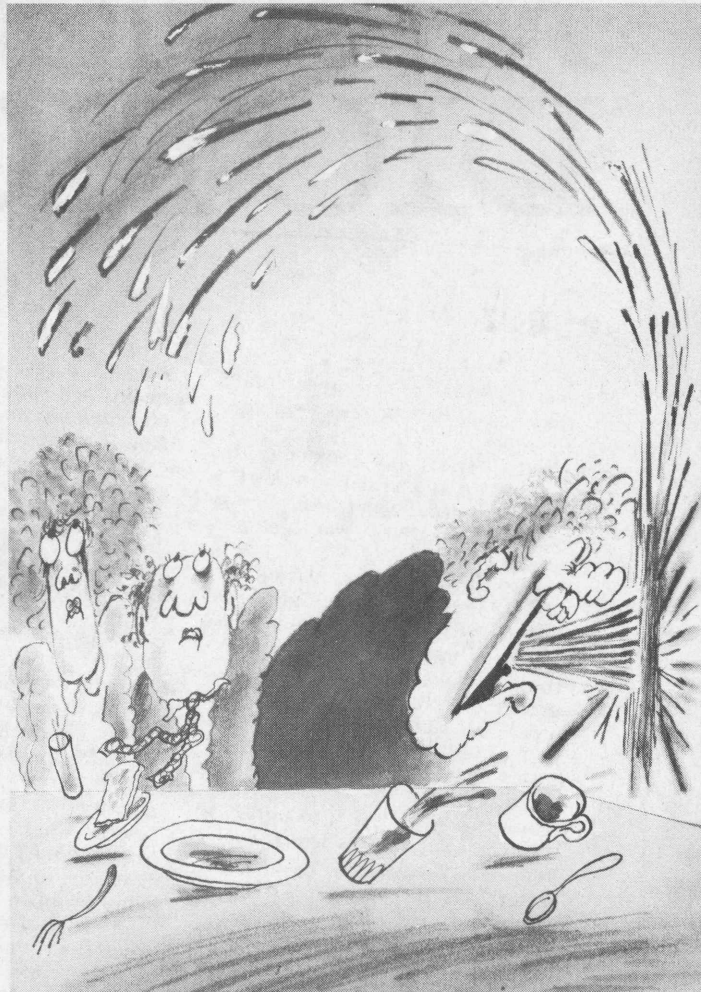


# A MAD LOOK AT C

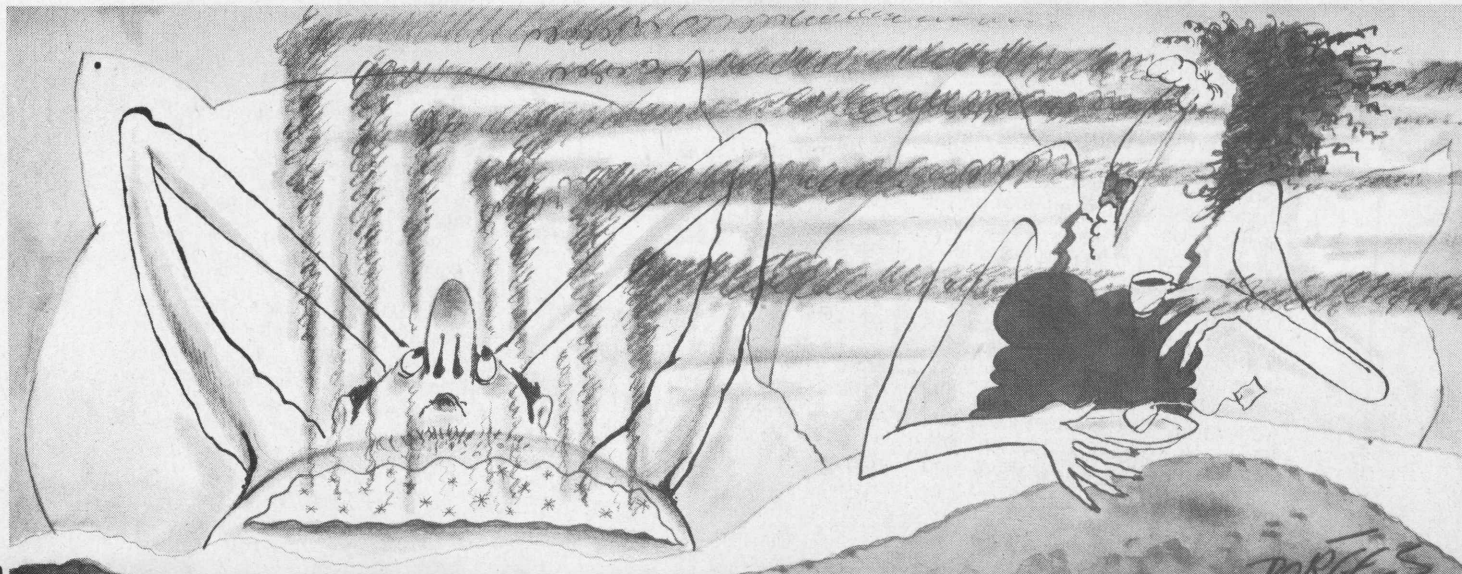
**THE DROP-DRIPPER**



**THE COUGH-BOUNCER**



**THE VICKS VAPO-RUBBER**



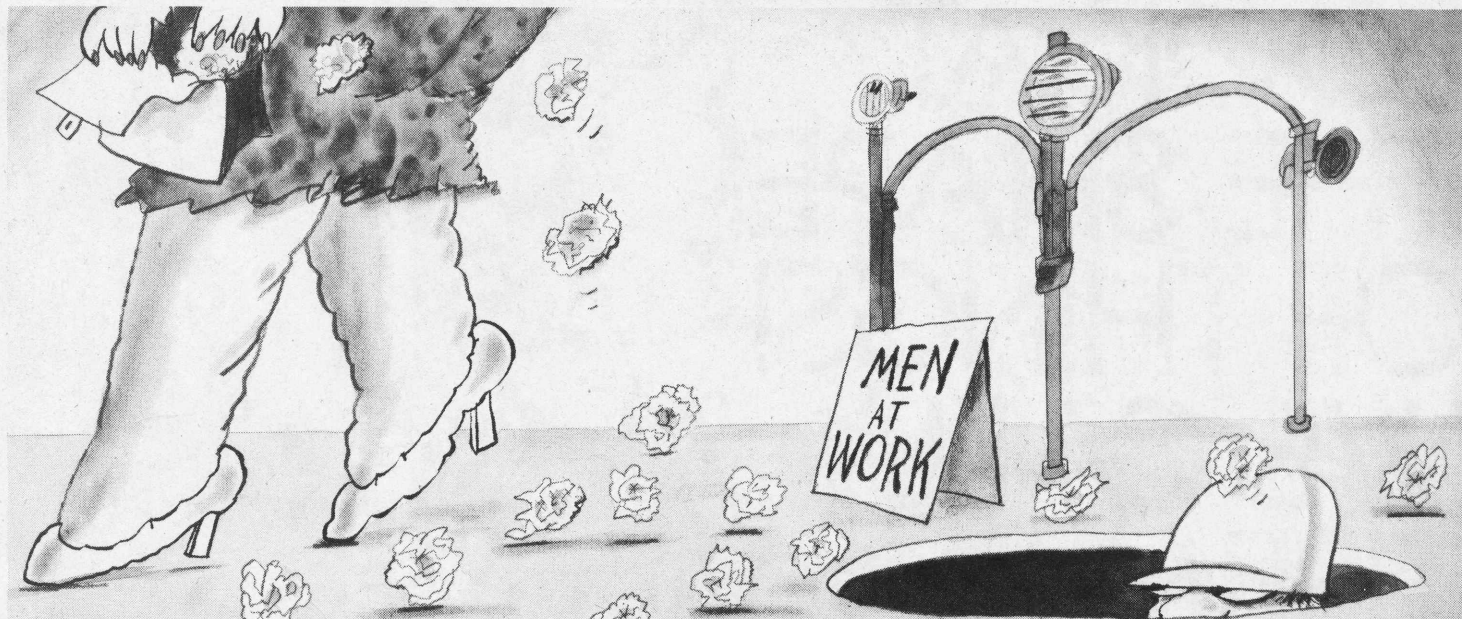




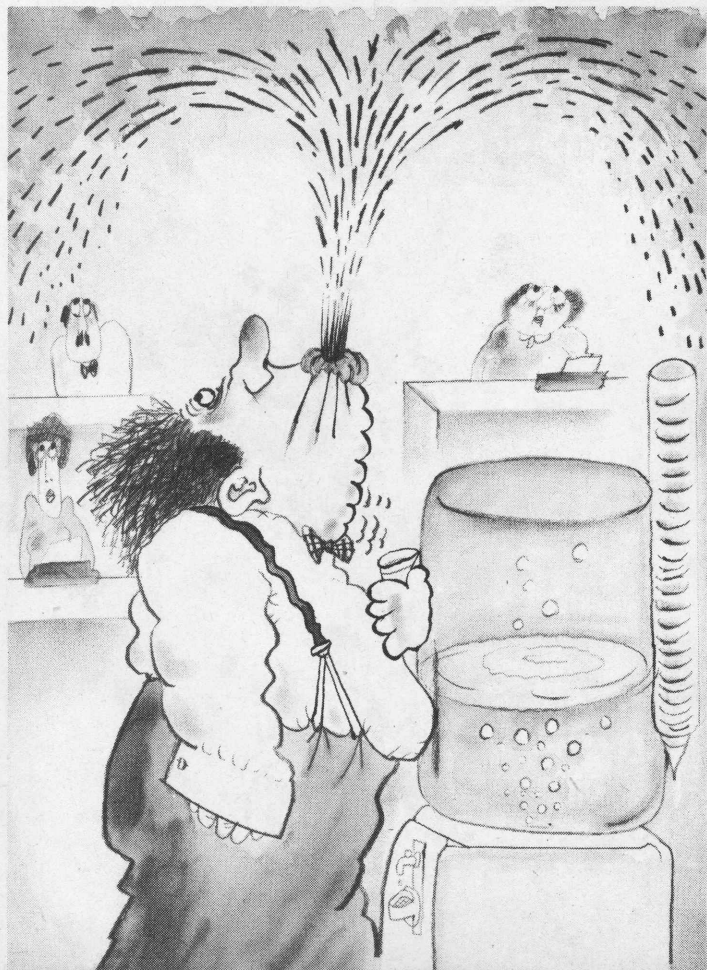
# OLD SUFFERERS

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PETER PORGES

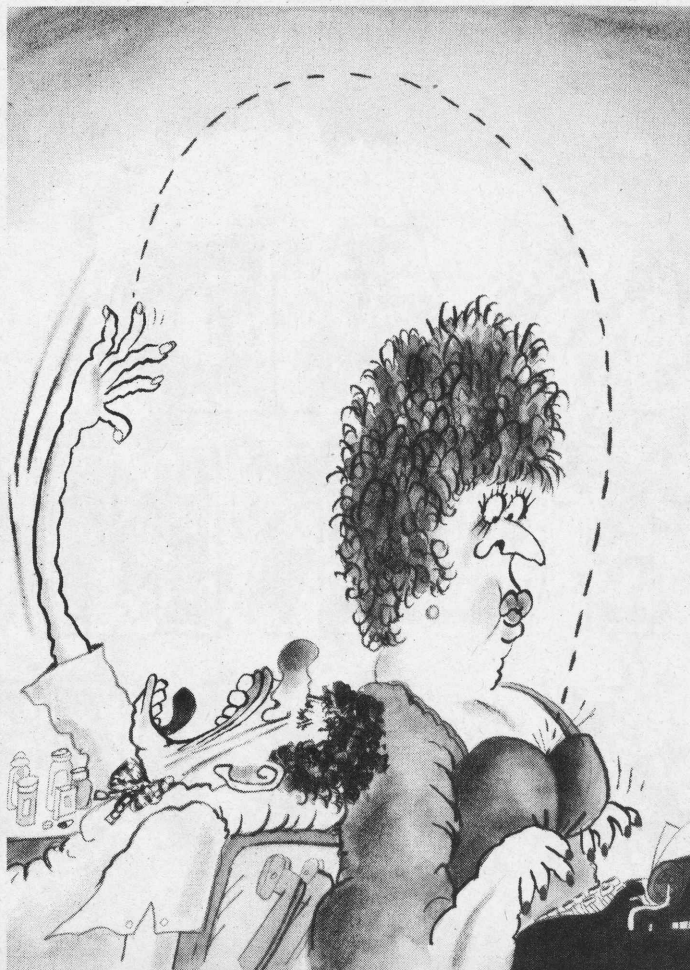
## THE TISSUE-DROPPER



## THE DEEP THROAT-GURGLER

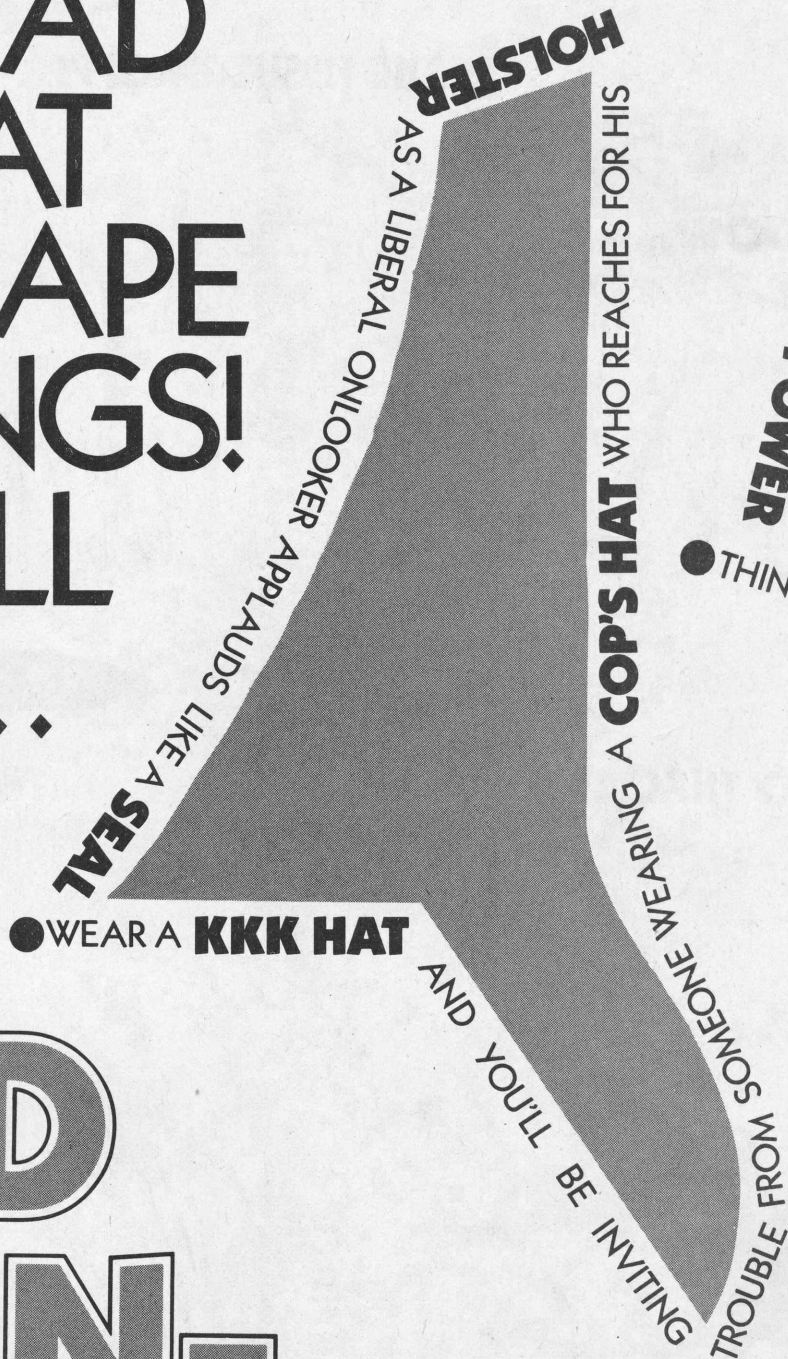


## THE PILL-POPPER





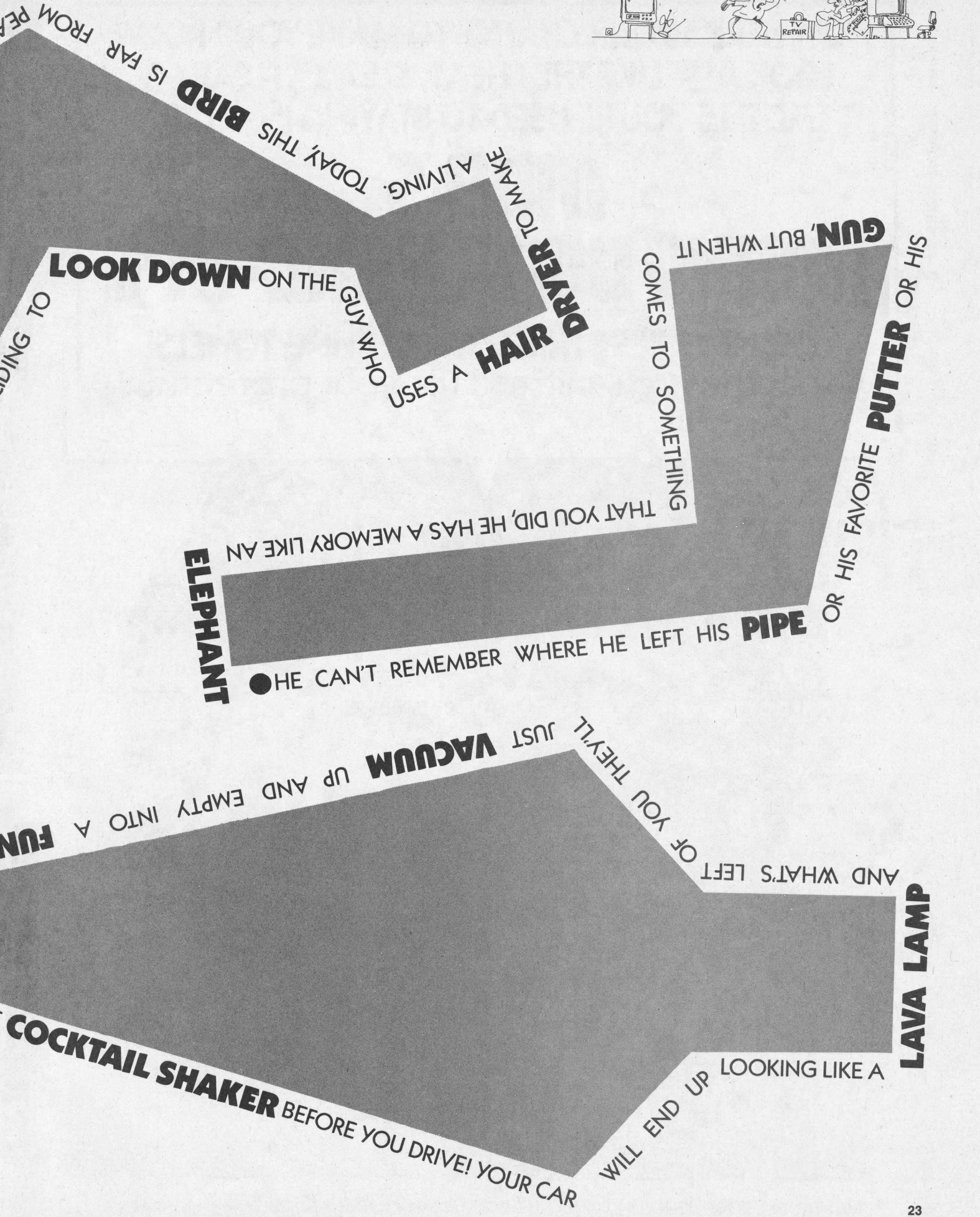
HERE'S A  
NEW MAD  
LOOK AT  
THE SHAPE  
OF THINGS!  
WE CALL  
THEM...



MAD  
TURN-  
AROUNDS

CREATED BY: MIKE METZ





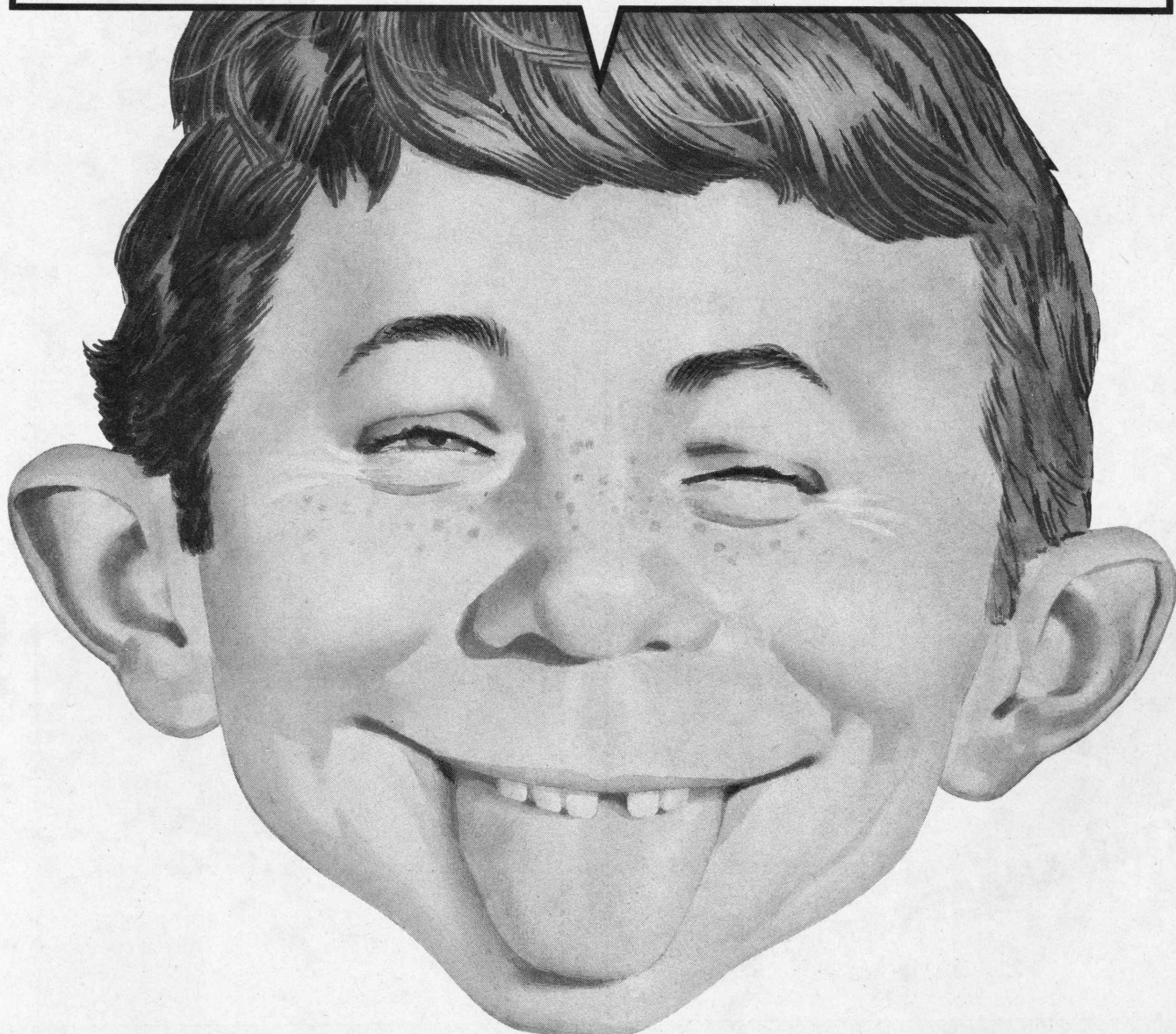
LOOK DOWN ON THE GUY WHO DRYER TO MAKE A LIVING. TODAY, THIS BIRD IS FAR FROM PE  
COMES TO SOMETHING GUN, BUT WHEN IT  
OR HIS FAVORITE PUTTER OR HIS  
PIPE  
● HE CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE HE LEFT HIS  
ELEPHANT  
VACUUM UP AND EMPTY INTO A FUN  
COCKTAIL SHAKER BEFORE YOU DRIVE! YOUR CAR  
WILL END UP  
LOOKING LIKE A  
LAVA LAMP  
AND WHAT'S LEFT OF YOU THEY'LL  
JUST



**NOW HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO MAKE YOUR ROOM  
LOOK JUST LIKE THE CHEAP, SLEAZY, FLEABAG  
MOTELS YOU'RE USED TO STAYING IN — IT'S**

# **MAD'S DORKY DOOR HANG-UPS**

**THE NEXT BEST THING TO STEALING TOWELS!**  
(And, they're sanitized for your protection!)





# IMPORTANT!

**R  
E  
A  
D**

FOR OFFICIAL  
USE ONLY!  
DO NOT WRITE  
IN THIS SPACE!

**F  
I  
R  
S  
T**

## HOW TO OPEN THIS DOOR

1. Place a 6" Johnson pick under the hinge flange.
2. Using a ball peen hammer, tap the flange in an upward motion until it separates from the hinge mechanism.
3. Repeat steps 1 and 2 on other hinge assembly.
4. Secure door with adjustable Hoffman wrench and remove from door frame.

**OR**

1. Grip doorknob and push (or pull).



A MAD  
DOOR  
HANG-UP

CAREFULLY PUNCH OUT  
THIS SQUARE AND  
RETAIN FOR YOUR  
TAX RECORDS!

**Have You  
Kissed  
Your  
Doorknob  
Today?**

A MAD  
DOOR  
HANG-UP



A MAD  
DOOR  
HANG-UP

CAREFULLY PUNCH OUT  
AND DISCARD THIS  
SQUARE IMMEDIATELY!  
IT IS NOT A TOY!

**IF YOU SEE THIS  
DOOR BEING  
OPERATED IN A  
RECKLESS OR  
DANGEROUS  
MANNER, CALL  
1-800-555-JERK**



A MAD  
DOOR  
HANG-UP

BEST IF  
HUNG BEFORE  
MAY 12,  
1992



**THIS  
DOORKNOB  
RESERVED  
FOR  
*MY*  
UNDERWEAR!**



Every year, Academy Awards are presented to the best actors and actresses in the Motion Picture Industry. But what about all the other industries where "acting" is important? Like for instance those real-life performances that take place every day in our schools! We think it's about time that the actors and actresses in our Educational System were given the recognition that is due them! Here we go with:

# ACADEMY AWARDS FOR TEACHERS

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Welcome... to the fabulously plush "Teachers' Lounge" of the scandalously constructed **Alfred E. Neuman High School**... where all of the greats and near-greats of Education are gathered to witness the "First Annual MAD Academy Awards For Teaching"!

Incidentally, the "Teachers' Lounge" is the **favorite room** of the faculty members of any typical High School! Here is where they can **relax**, light up a **cigarette**, puff a **joint**, down a **drink** or **whatever!** In other words, it's the **only place** in the school where the **Teachers** can enjoy the same **privileges** as the **students!**

Tonight, the **winners** in each category will receive this coveted **gold statue**, the "**Edward**," named after the **Mayor of The Big Apple**, who, in solving a recent financial crisis, put the **Teaching Profession** in its **proper perspective!** Mr. Koch, in his infinite wisdom, decided **against** laying off **Sanitation Workers**... and instead, **fired 1800 Teachers!!**

Oh-oh! The house lights have dimmed, so let's get it on...!



The first category is for Best Performance in "**CLASSROOM DISCIPLINE!**" And the first nominee is **Alvin Spritz** for his stirring, "**I'm An Adult! I Should Be Able To Cope With A Bunch Of Kids!**"



The second nominee is **Ms. Marlene Mildew** for her fine rendition of, "**I'll Send You To The Principal!**"

How do you **DO** it, Spritz?!!  
What's your **secret?** Why, your kids are **actually quiet!** and they're **WORKING!!**

I'm a grown man with **two degrees!** So I **certainly** should be able to handle a bunch of **KIDS!** I used **PSYCHOLOGY** on them! I picked out the **biggest**, the **meanest kid** in the class, **Rocco Barbello...**

Don't tell me you **beat him up?!!**

**Me?! Beat him up?!**  
**No way!!** I paid him to keep the others in line! Anybody gives me trouble, they've got to deal with **Rocco** after school!

I've solved the **discipline problem** in my classes! If any of my students **get out of line** or **give me a hard time**, I threaten to send 'em down to the **Principal!**

You mean to tell me that **actually SCARES** the kids?

No but it **terrorizes** the **Principal!**

He doesn't want any of those **monsters** hanging out in his office, so he **doesn't** put any unruly kids in my classes!





And the winner is Mr. Matthew Frankfurter for his heart-rending interpretation of "It's A Jungle In There!"...

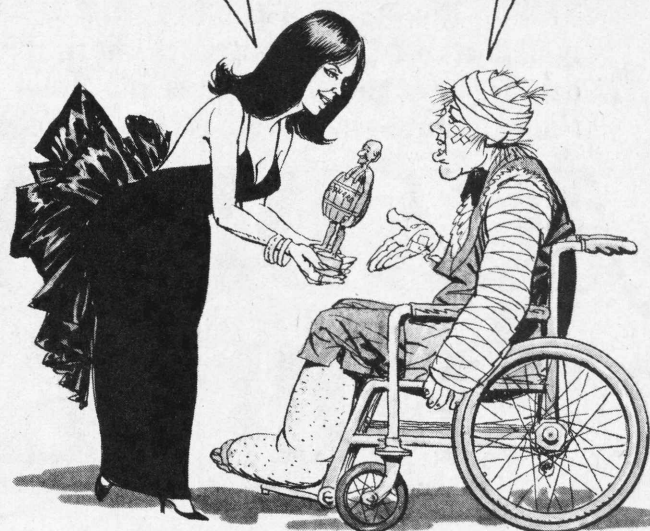
Congratulations, Mr. Frankfurter! Here's your "Edward"! I guess it's pretty rough dealing with High School kids these days!

What High School kids?! I teach **SECOND GRADE!**

I'm sorry, Sir! I refuse to teach in that animal house!! If—if I go back in there, I swear I'm gonna be **KILLED!!**

They're only children, Frankfurter! Didn't they teach you how to handle a few wild kids?!

I'm afraid not! At the college I went to, they didn't offer us courses in Kung Fu and Karate!!



The next category is for Best Performance in a "TEACHERS' STRIKE"! And the first nominee is Ms. Zelda Hornhonker for her magnificent portrayal of "Striking Is The American Way!"

The second nominee is Mr. Kenneth Klutz for his touching and convincing performance in "The Public Is Behind Us 100%!"

You **KNOW** that it's against the law for Teachers to strike! And besides, you're setting a bad example for your students!

Nonsense!! We're actually showing them how Americans have **ALWAYS** dealt with unfair and unjust working conditions... by resorting to their Constitutional right of peaceful protest!

Right on, Ms. Hornhonker! And when you're back at work, **WE'RE** gonna follow your example... and go out on strike against homework!

Listen... the public is behind this strike 100%!

Let's see! How do you feel about strikes by employees of an essential industry?

It's the worst thing that can happen!

In your opinion, then, the Teachers should not be on strike?!

Teachers?!? Are them bums striking? I thought you were talking about Pro Football Players!!



And the winner is Mrs. Mildred Schmerz for her, "We're Not In This For Any Personal Gain! We're Doing It For The Children!"

Congratulations, Mrs. Schmerz, not only for winning this "Edward", but for winning a pay increase with your controversial strike!

Big deal! They gave us a few dollars more... and then they increased the sizes of our classes from 25 to 35! The raise won't even keep us in the extra aspirin we'll need!

We're not doing this for **OURSELVES!** We're doing it because adequately-paid Teachers will mean that your children will get a decent education!

Hah! You people are **ALREADY** overpaid! Hell, you only work a six hour day!!

**ONLY** six hours?! Listen, Mister... when was the last time **YOU** spent a six hour day with **YOUR** rotten kid?!





The next category is "THE REWARDS OF A TEACHING CAREER," and the first nominee is Mr. Sidney Gromitz for his splendid performance of "One Of The Great Thrills Of A Teaching Career Is Seeing Your Students Graduate And Go Out And Take Their Place In The World!"

I always get choked up at Graduation!

Just think! These young people we've taught are going out into the real world! I especially like this year!

What's so special about THIS year?

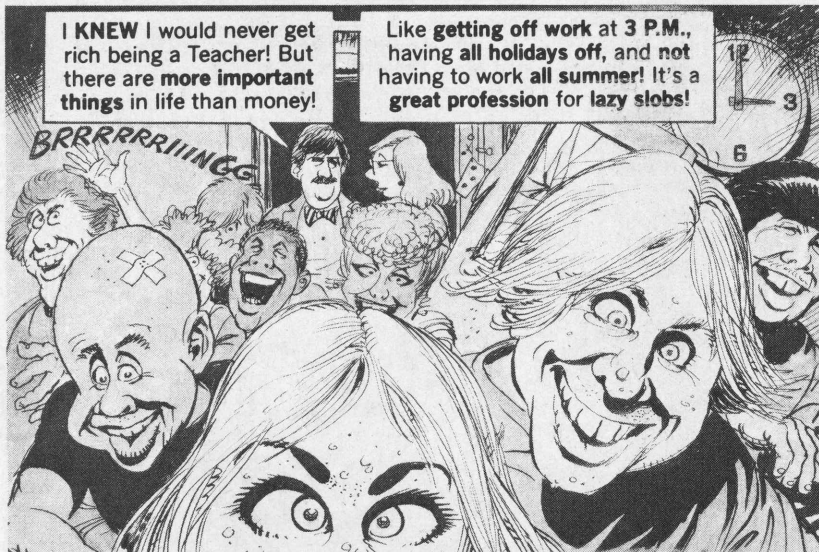
Since Reagan was elected, things are tough out there! Now these clowns can't step right into high-paying jobs ...and then laugh at all us slobs barely making a living on our Teachers' salaries!!



And the winner is Mr. Victor Brioche for his memorable performance in "I Didn't Go Into Teaching For Monetary Gain!"

I KNEW I would never get rich being a Teacher! But there are more important things in life than money!

Like getting off work at 3 P.M., having all holidays off, and not having to work all summer! It's a great profession for lazy slobs!



No wonder the kids don't pay attention to me! The JANITOR gets more money than I do! Even the guy who delivers the MILK makes more than me!!

Then why don't YOU get a job as a janitor or a milkman?!!

WHAT?!? And just THROW AWAY my six years of college?!



Unfortunately, Mr. Brioche couldn't be with us! But here to accept his award is one of his students!

Mr. Brioche couldn't be with us because today is Friday—and he always takes his sick leave on Fridays! That way, he can have a long week-end!



The next category is for Best Performance in "EXTRA DUTY ASSIGNMENTS," and the first nominee is Mr. Carl Cravitz for his touching interpretation of "We Must Obey The Rules!"

You boys are supposed to be in Class...not wandering around the halls! And since I'm on Hall Duty, I'm going to have to send a note home to your parents, Dimwitty! Sorry, but that's one of the Principal's rules, not mine!

Hey, that's not fair!! Aren't you gonna send a note home to GRUBER's parents?!!

There's another rule that goes... "Never send a note home if the student is BIGGER than the Teacher!" Sorry, but that's not one of the Principal's rules...it's MINE!!



The second nominee is Mr. Francis Fungold for his inspiring "The Power Of Prayer!"

Pardon me, Fungold!! I didn't know you were into RELIGION!

Actually, I'm not! I just found out that I've been assigned as the Cafeteria Monitor all next week... and I'm sure gonna need all the help I can get!!

Mind if I JOIN you?!? I'm Faculty Rep at the Basketball Game!!





And the winner is Miss Hester Primm for her heartwarming "Being A Chaperon At The Prom Is A Learning Experience!"

I really enjoy this job, chaperoning the School Prom! It's so...so **EDUCATIONAL**...watching these youngsters...the way they **behave**...and relate to one another!

Yeah! It's like taking a course at "Masters and Johnson"!!



Congratulations, Miss Primm! I'll bet being Chaperon took you back to **YOUR** School Prom!

Are you kidding?! **MY** School Prom was **never** like **THAT**! Which is why I'm **volunteering** to be Chaperon again **NEXT** year! I can't **WAIT**!!



The last category is for Best Performance in "PASSING OR FAILING STUDENTS," and the first nominee is Mr. Al Mulcher for his "It's Not My Fault! They Shouldn't Be In My Class!"

I don't believe these exam papers! Why, half these kids can't even read!! They don't belong in this grade!!

Then why don't you **FLUNK** them?!

Are you **crazy**?!! If I flunk them, they'll be **LEFT BACK**...and I'll have them in my class again **NEXT** year!



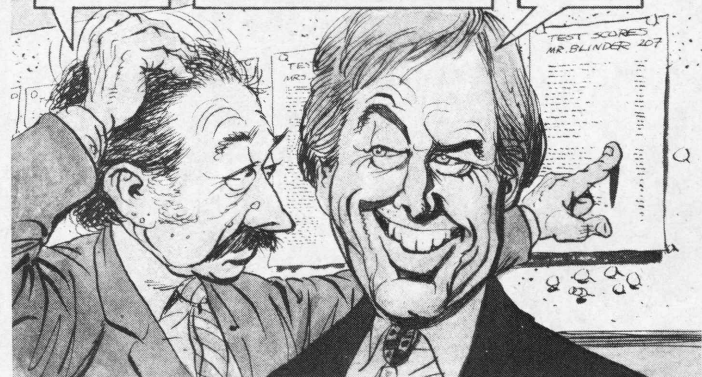
The second nominee is Mr. Robert Blinders for his inspired interpretation of "Good Test Scores Depend On The Right Teacher!"

How do you do it, Bob? Your class scored **way** above the national average!!

It's all in the **technique** I use when I give an exam! I have a **very special method**!

It's **very simple**! I look the **other way** when they **CHEAT**!

What **IS** it, Man?!? What's the **secret** you use for getting such high test scores?



And the winner is Mr. Thomas Spittle for his outstanding work in "God Knows, I've Tried To Give You Kids A Break!"

I just don't understand what happened to you kids! I went over all this material in class! But the test results were **terrible**! So to be fair, I've graded you on a **CURVE**!

But... that means that **HALF** the class **FLUNKED**!

Don't complain!! If I'd graded you on a **straight percentage**, the **WHOLE CLASS** would've flunked!



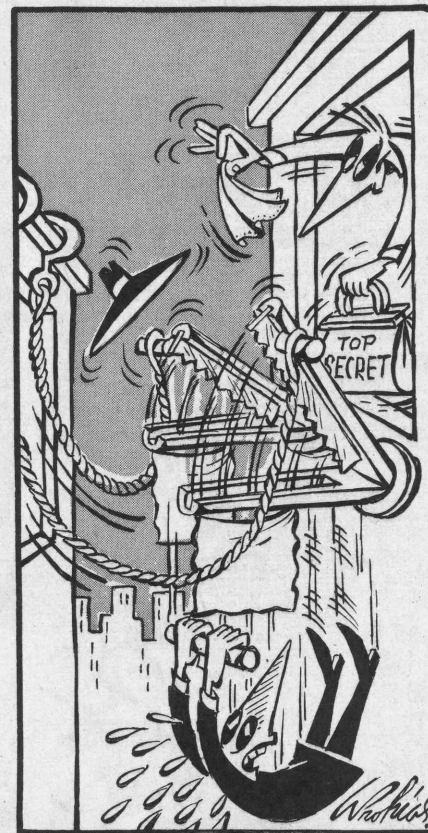
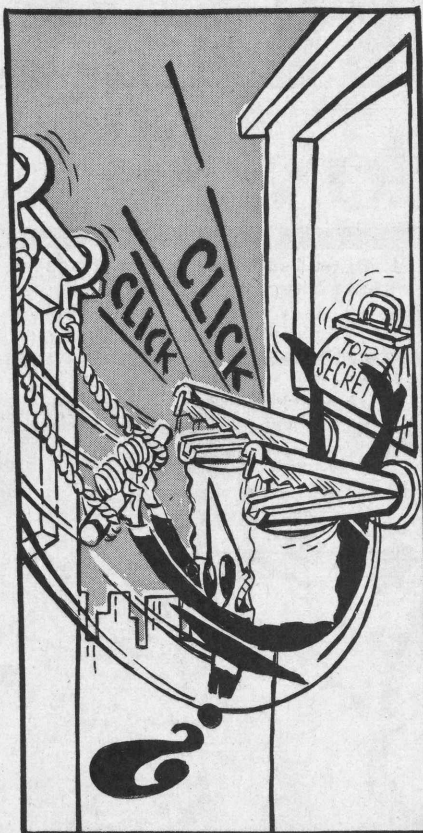
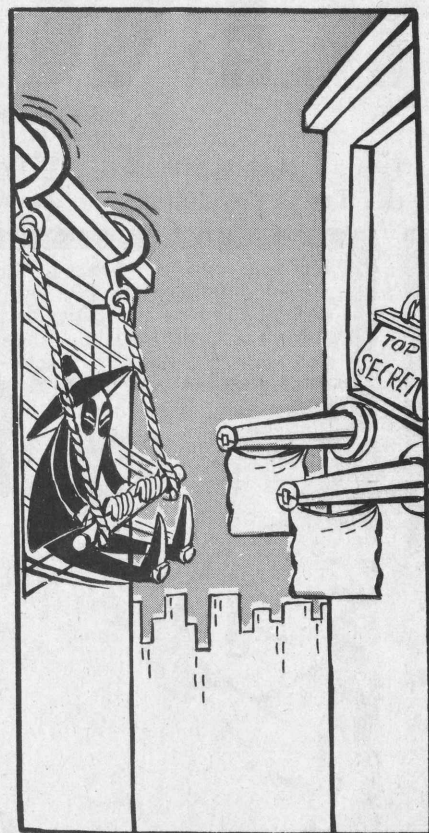
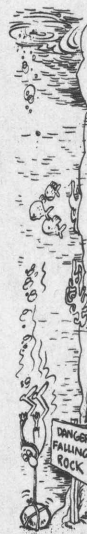
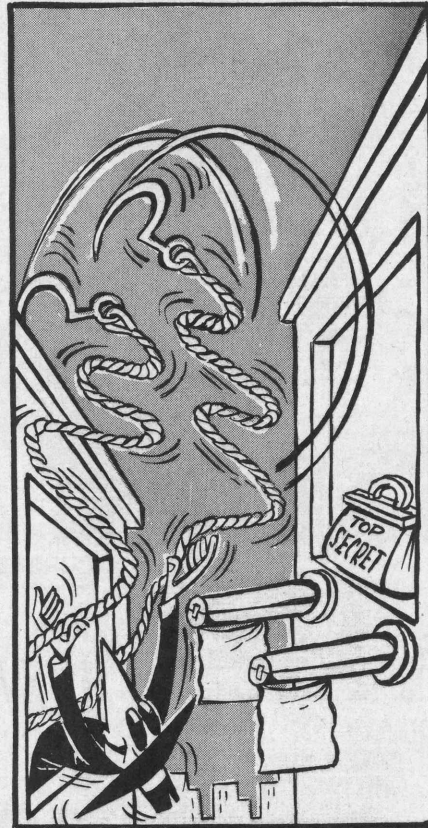
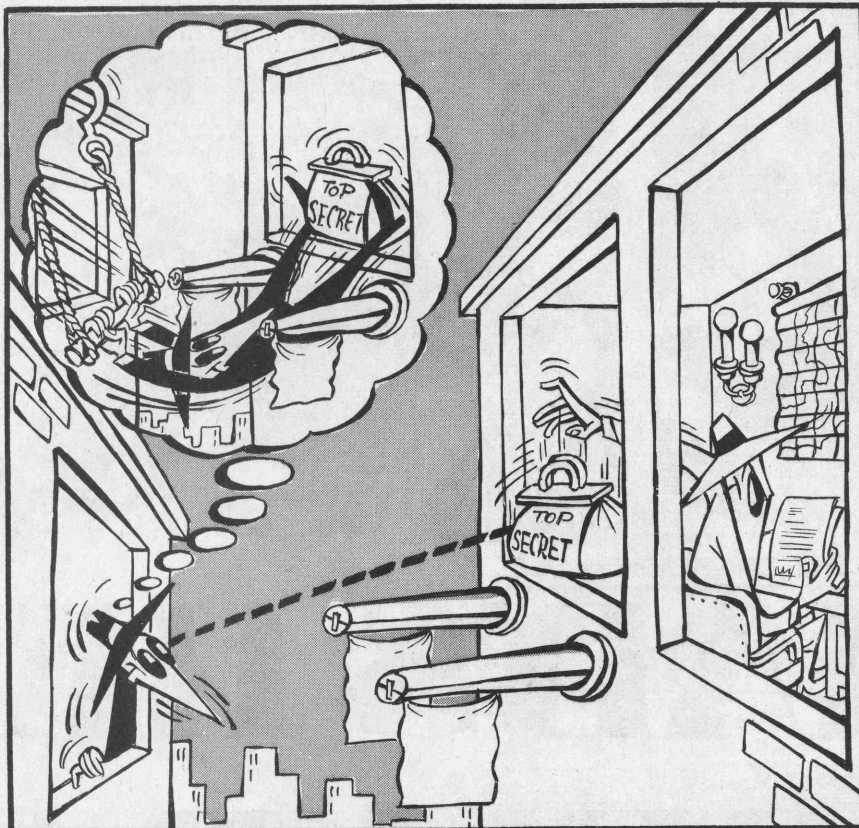
Congratulations, Mr. Spittle... and I think it was **really nice** of you to **grade** on a **curve** and help half your class to pass!

I didn't do it for **them**! I did it for **ME**! How would it look on my **record** if my **WHOLE CLASS** flunked an exam?

That's our Academy Awards Show! A wise man once said, "Those who **can**, **DO**! Those who **can't**, **TEACH**! And those who **can't** even **TEACH** become **School Principals**!" G'night!









As you tear down the road of life in your everlasting pursuit of happiness, what would you say is the most difficult goal to achieve? Finding the right girl, huh? Wrong!! There's one thing tougher than finding the right girl, and that's getting

Marcy, we've been going together for six months now, and it doesn't seem to be working out! So I thought that maybe it—

Don't tell me you want to break off with me...?!

Well, as a matter of fact, that's—

I TOLD you not to tell me that!!

Just like that, you want to destroy everything we've been trying to build up?! You want to tear down the very foundation of our relationship, and wreck all our dreams?!

For God's sake, all we did was go out, have a few beers and maybe fool around a little! I didn't think we were putting up a CONDOMINIUM!!

CURING A SPLITTING HEADACHE DEPT.

# MAD'S HEL BREAKING

ARTIST: JACK RICKARD

**THE SITUATION:** You meet another girl who's more interesting, and you want to break off with the old one... **THE**

Okay, Suzy, out with it! I know there's something you've been wanting to tell me for a long time!

Ron, what are you talking about?!

I can read you like a book! For weeks, you've been saying to yourself, "Hey, I've got so much going for me, why am I wasting my time on a schmuck like him?"

I think you're a "schmuck"?!

See... ?!! You said it again!!

Just because you're beautiful and witty and intelligent, and I'm not very bright and a bit insensitive and not even fit to APPROACH the ground you walk upon, you think I'm a schmuck?!

Listen to me, Ron! I never... !!



rid of her! It's not as simple as it seems! F'rinstance, let's assume you're no longer interested in the girl you're going with, and you want to break it off. Here's what could happen if you commit the unpardonable sin of telling the truth:



# PFUL HINTS ON UP WITH A GIRL

WRITER: LARRY SIEGEL

**WAY TO HANDLE IT:** Make the old girl think that *she's* breaking off with *you!*





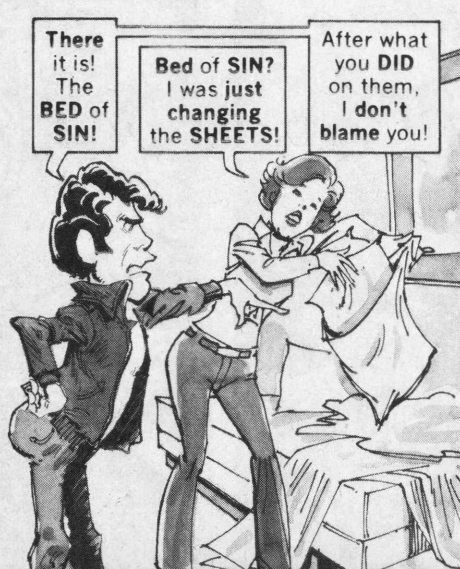
# THE SITUATION: You expected a little fun and a few laughs, but now the relationship is getting too serious... THE



# THE SITUATION: She's getting much too possessive, and it's time now to turn out the lights on the whole thing... THE



# THE SITUATION: Your relationship has about as much fizz as an open bottle of Dr. Pepper and you want out... THE

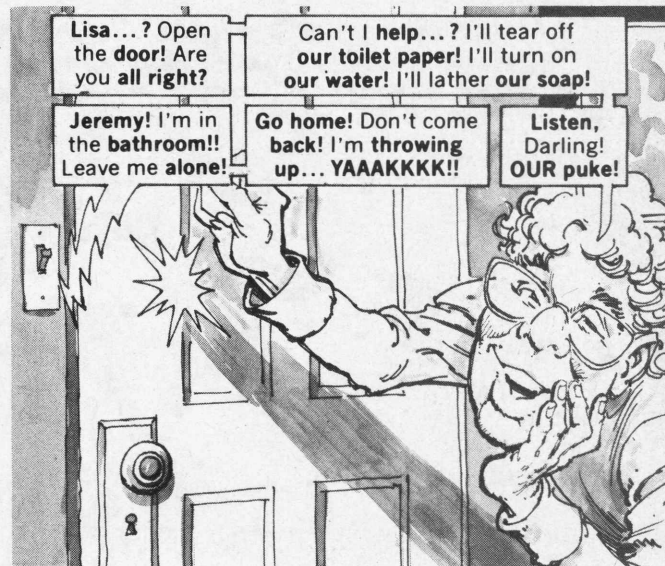




# WAY TO HANDLE IT: Scare the hell out of her!



# WAY TO HANDLE IT: Give her a taste of her own medicine!



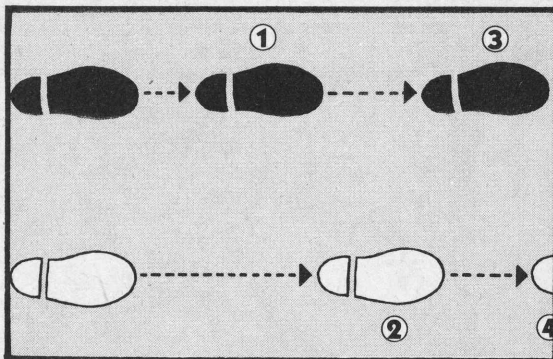
# WAY TO HANDLE IT: Drive her bananas with your jealousy!



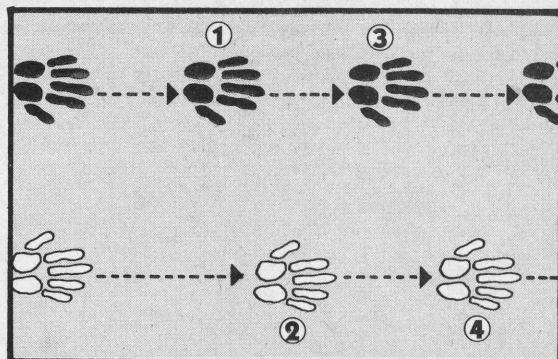


BY READING  
A SIMPLE  
DIAGRAMMED  
CHART, YOU  
CAN BE WELL  
ON YOUR WAY  
TO LEARNING  
A NEW DANCE  
CRAZE! AND  
IT'S EASY  
TO DO! FOR  
EXAMPLE...

This chart shows you how to simply "Walk"



This shows how to "Walk On Your Hands"



IT'S  
REALLY  
VERY  
SIMPLE  
TO DO,  
HUH...?  
OKAY—  
NOW  
LET'S  
TRY  
SOME  
DANCES!

# MAD'S EASY STEP-BY-STE

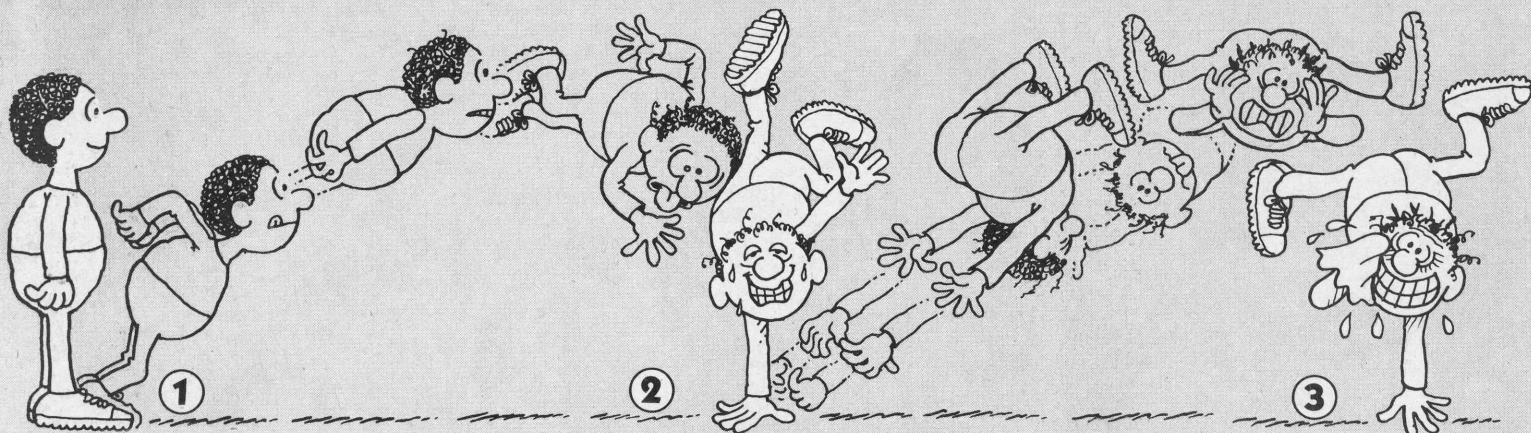
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE



**1** START WITH YOUR SNEAKERS TOGETHER. FOR BREAK DANCING, WEARING SNEAKERS IS A "MUST"

**2** LEAP 15 FEET ACROSS THE CONCRETE PAVEMENT...AND LAND ON YOUR RIGHT HAND...

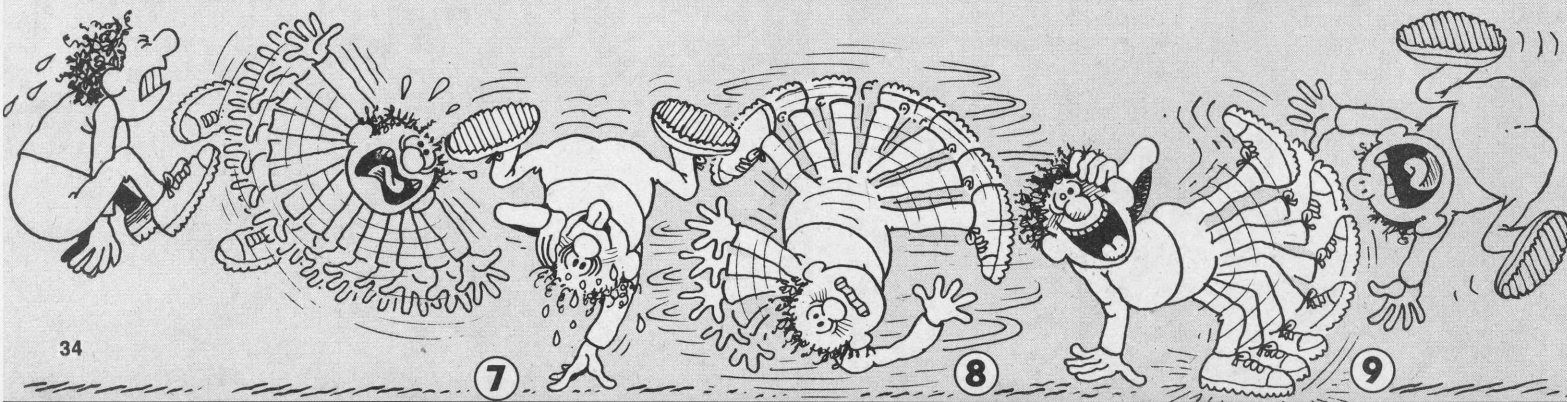
**3** NOW DO A DOUBLE BACKWARD TWISTING SOMERSAULT...AND LAND ON YOUR LEFT HAND...



**7** NOW REPEAT STEPS 4 THRU 6, REVERSING YOUR DIRECTION TO COUNTERCLOCKWISE, ENDING UP DOING A "ONE HAND STAND"

**8** THEN DROP TO YOUR RIGHT SHOULDER WHILE CONTINUING TO SPIN, BALANCING YOUR TORSO AND FLAILING YOUR LIMP LIMBS

**9** IMMEDIATELY FALL INTO A FAST REVERSE RUSSIAN COSSACK FOOT SHUFFLE, USING YOUR LEFT HAND AS THE BALANCING WEDGE

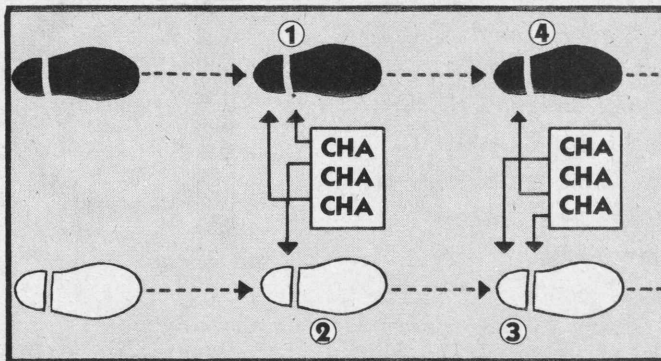
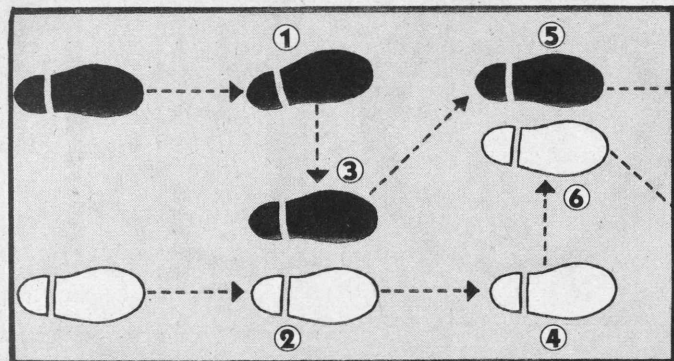




This chart shows you how to do a "Waltz"

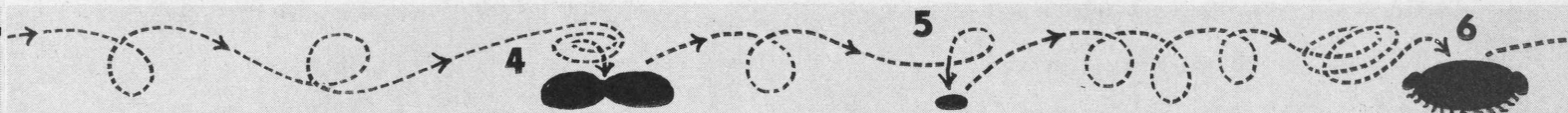
And this one shows how to do a "Cha-Cha"

BY JOVE,  
YOU'VE  
GOT IT!  
NOW...  
LET'S  
TRY A  
CURRENT  
DANCE  
CRAZE,  
MERELY  
BY FOL-  
LOWING:



# P "BREAK DANCE" CHART

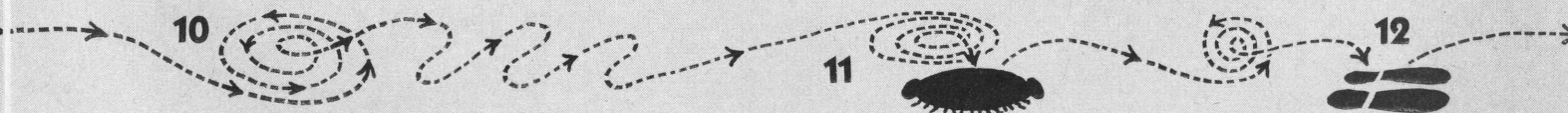
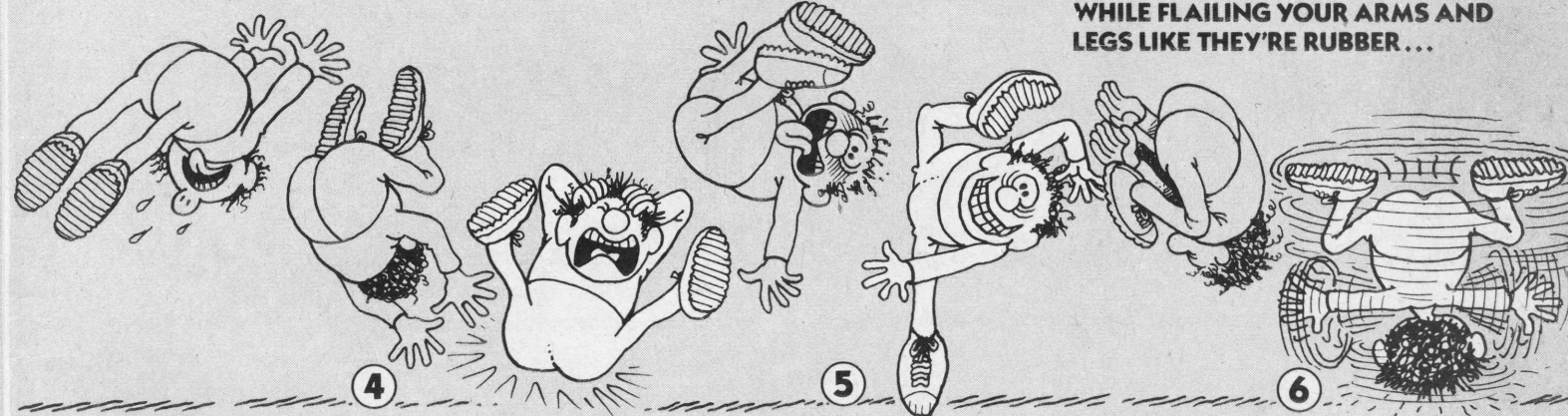
WRITER: DON EDWING



**4** THEN DO A SPINNING BACKWARD REVERSE SO YOU LAND ON YOUR BUTTOCKS, SPINNING IN A FAST CLOCKWISE MOTION...

**5** IMMEDIATELY LAUNCH YOURSELF INTO A BUTTOCKS-OVER-HEELS FLYING BACK FLIP... LANDING ON YOUR LEFT FOOT

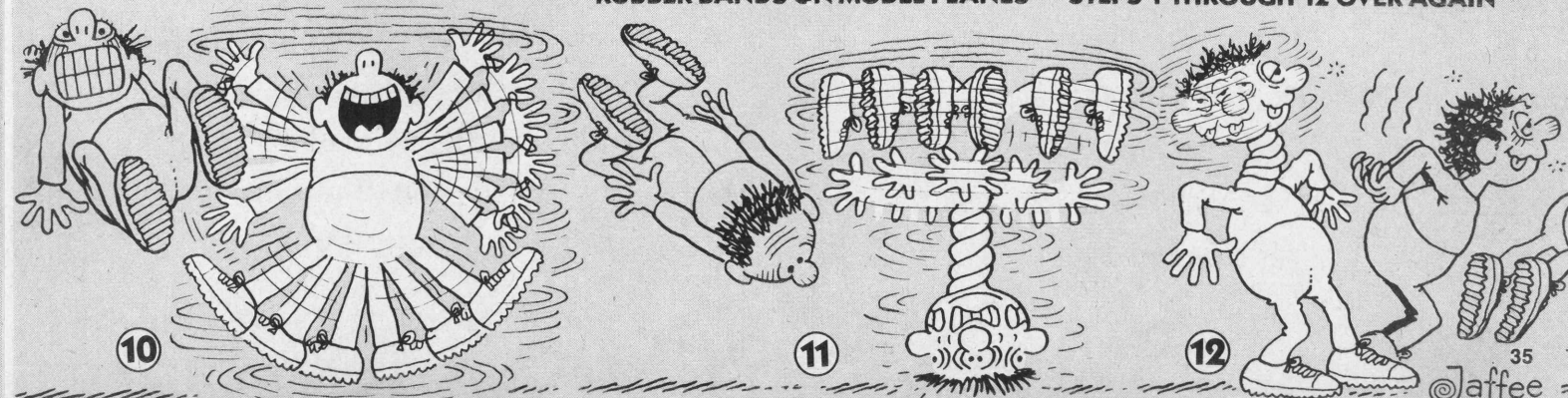
**6** THEN SPRING OFF INTO AN INSIDE REVERSE GAINER, LAND-ING ON YOUR HEAD, STILL SPIN-ING IN A CLOCKWISE MOTION—WHILE FLAILING YOUR ARMS AND LEGS LIKE THEY'RE RUBBER...



**10** THEN "KIP" UP INTO FREE BREAK DANCING, SPINNING WILD-LY AND WHIPPING ARMS AND LEGS

**11** AND FINISH BY LANDING ON YOUR HEAD AND SPINNING, UNTIL YOUR NECK WINDS UP LIKE THOSE RUBBER BANDS ON MODEL PLANES

**12** NOW LET YOUR NECK UNWIND, WHICH WILL REVERSE YOUR SPIN DIRECTION, SO YOU CAN REPEAT STEPS 1 THROUGH 12 OVER AGAIN





*You've finished with Don Martin  
And our spoof of this month's flick;  
You've figured out the Fold-In  
And not once did you get sick;  
The best is now behind you;  
Still, we'll toss you one more crumb;  
So brace yourself, Mad readers,  
For the verse is yet to come.*

# POEM

## Rejoice!

*When some dear friend drives off a bridge,  
Rejoice should he survive!  
And when that friend is beaten up,  
Rejoice if he's alive!  
And should that friend get deathly ill,  
Rejoice if he pulls through!  
But by and large and most of all,  
Rejoice it wasn't you!*

## Determination

*Well, sure it's tough when you've been creamed  
To rise up off the floor;  
And sure it takes a lot of guts  
To risk your hide once more;  
While other guys might chicken out,  
You've got to keep persisting;  
Because, who knows? One night you'll date  
A girl who's not resisting.*

## Devotion

*He trots along behind you,  
And he's loyal and well-trained;  
He can sit up and roll over  
And he never has complained;  
And he always comes a-running  
Every time his name you call;  
But what else were you expecting?  
He's your husband, after all.*

## On Growing Old

*Your hair has turned to silver  
And deep wrinkles line your face;  
Your memory is failing  
And your teeth don't stay in place;  
Yet even though you're stooped and bent,  
And energy you're short of,  
Kneel down and thank the Lord above  
That you're alive—well, sort of.*



# MS

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

*...To Inspire You And Bring  
Hope To Your Heart And Make  
You Feel A Whole Lot Better*

## Solitude

They say that you're a loner,  
But on that you disagree;  
You have a thousand thoughts and dreams  
To keep you company;  
You like the lonely life you lead;  
On that you are resolved;  
Besides, with all the crime out there,  
Who wants to get involved?

## Blessings

There are riches in the hearts of friends  
You'll never find in banks;  
There is wealth beyond your wildest dreams  
In one small word of thanks;  
There is gold within the sunset as  
It glimmers in the west—  
But all that crap won't keep your car  
From being repossessed!

## Deliverance

You've blown the deal, you've missed the boat,  
You've lost the crucial game;  
And now you face yourself and say  
That you're the one to blame;  
When guilt and shame and self-reproach  
Lie heavy on your head,  
Break free of burdens such as these—  
Blame someone else instead.

## Forgiveness

The friend who ran off with your wife—  
Forgive him for his lust;  
The chum who sold you phony stocks—  
Forgive his breach of trust;  
The pal who schemed behind your back—  
Forgive his evil work;  
And when you're done, forgive yourself  
For being such a jerk.



**HOLY  
EXPLOITATION!**

**IT'S THE MAD  
BATFILE  
A 16-PAGE BATCH  
OF OUR BATTERED  
BATMAN BATCRAP  
FROM  
BAT-ISSUES!**

NOT AVAILABLE  
IN BATON ROUGE!

BATTERY NOT INCLUDED!

BAT'S ALL FOLKS!



Norman Minge



Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

# BATS-MAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

Finster Cleaners? This is **Bats-Man**! You sent me the **wrong** costume! What do you mean "You sent it to the ballet school by mistake"? Get it back and send it over to me **quick**!

You'd sure look **ridiculous** fighting crime in **this** outfit, Mr. Swain!

MORT DRUCKER

Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School...

Hi, Zelda. Would you like to go to the dance with me Saturday night?

I already have a date with the captain of the ping-pong team! You can't expect a girl to be seen with a non-athletic type like you, Gray Dickson!

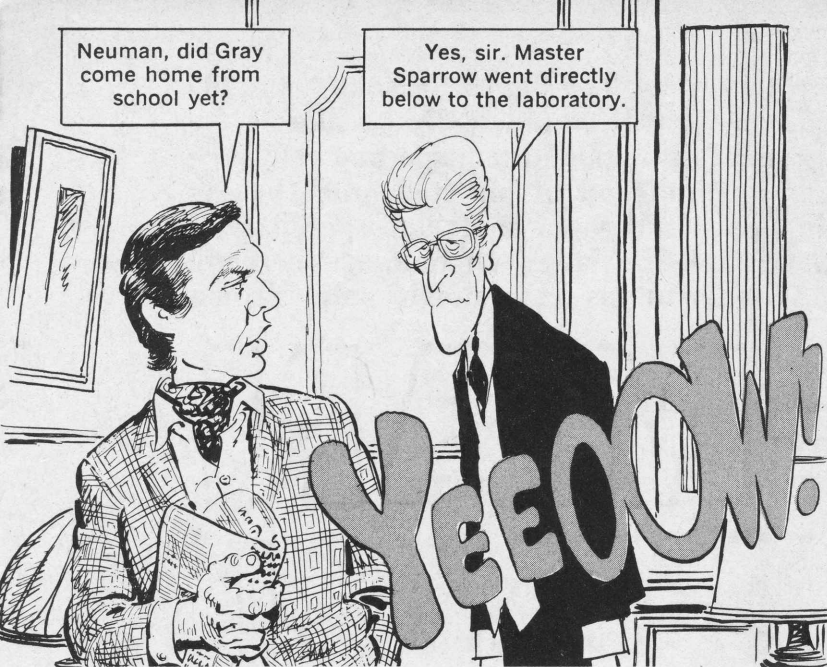
Hi, Candy. How about going to the dance with me?

You've got a lot of **nerve** asking me for a date after what happened the **last** time I went out with you, Gray Dickson! Ditching me for a **middle-aged lady**! I saw you **sneaking off** down the back staircase with her!

Holy Tony Curtis! That was no **lady**—that was **Bats-Man**! He came to get me when "The Kibitzer" escaped from jail! This "Boy Wonderful" bit is really lousing up my love life! I'm going to have to straighten a few things out!

DEAN





Neuman, did Gray come home from school yet?

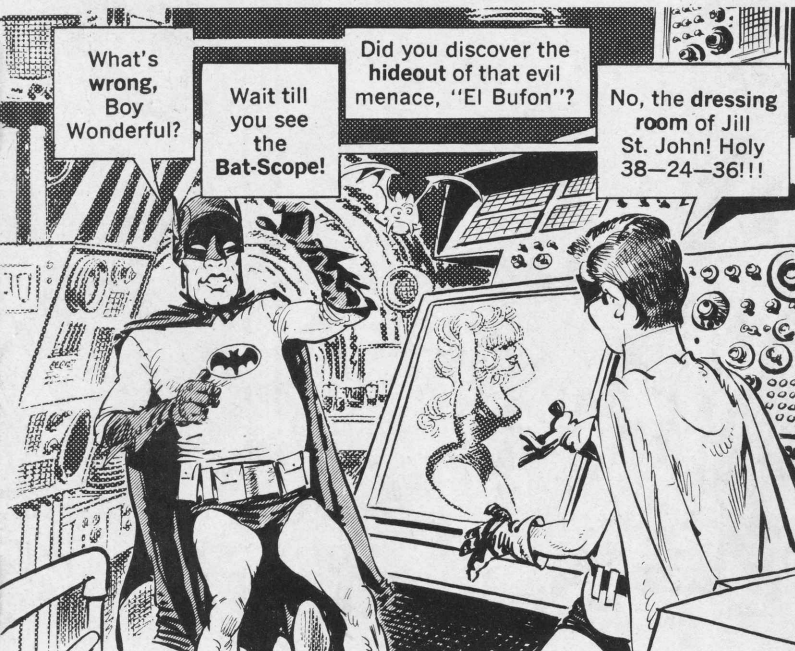
Yes, sir. Master Sparrow went directly below to the laboratory.

YEEOW!



That was Sparrow! He must be in danger! I haven't a moment to lose! To the Bat-Slide!

WHEEEE!

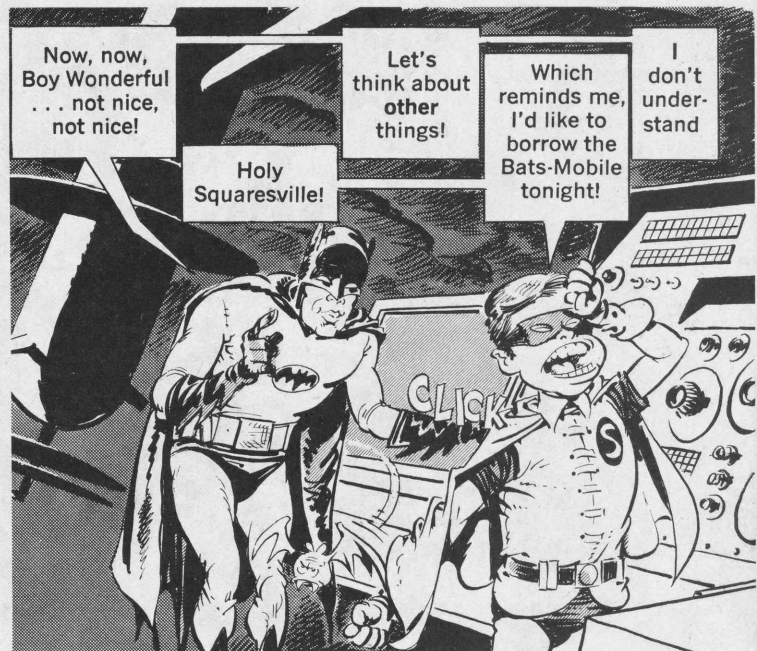


What's wrong, Boy Wonderful?

Wait till you see the Bat-Scope!

Did you discover the hideout of that evil menace, "El Bufon"?

No, the dressing room of Jill St. John! Holy 38-24-36!!!



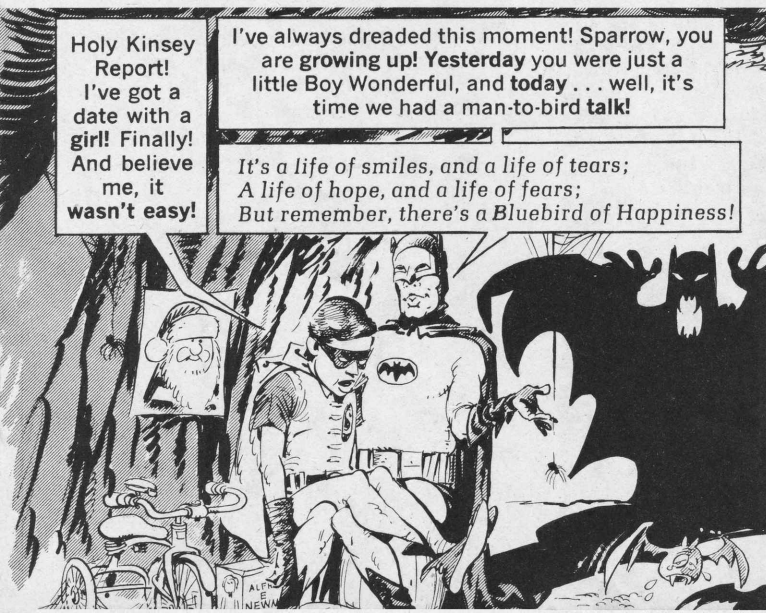
Now, now, Boy Wonderful ... not nice, not nice!

Holy Squaresville!

Let's think about other things!

Which reminds me, I'd like to borrow the Bats-Mobile tonight!

I don't understand



Holy Kinsey Report! I've got a date with a girl! Finally! And believe me, it wasn't easy!

I've always dreaded this moment! Sparrow, you are growing up! Yesterday you were just a little Boy Wonderful, and today ... well, it's time we had a man-to-bird talk!

*It's a life of smiles, and a life of tears;  
A life of hope, and a life of fears;  
But remember, there's a Bluebird of Happiness!*



Holy Cornball! Listen, don't get me wrong, Bats-Man ... I don't mind fighting crooks and running around in my underwear! But I'd also like some time for good, clean teenage activities, like making out and sniffing airplane glue and talking for hours on the phone ...

But Sparrow— You have your own private phone!



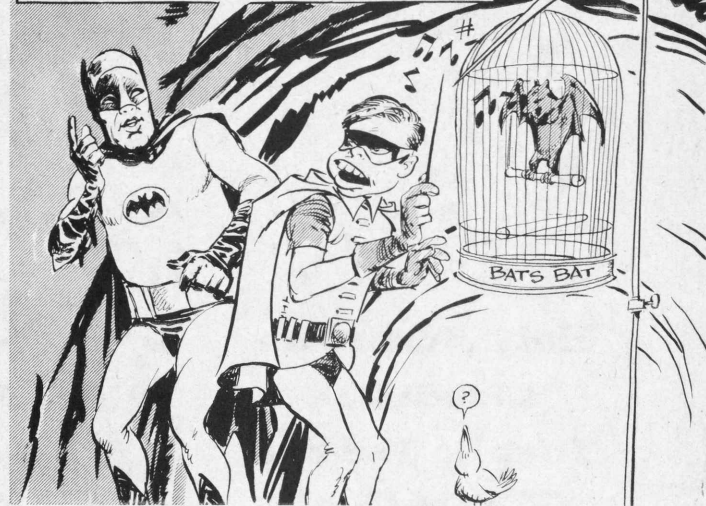
Holy Don Ameche!  
Some phone! A  
direct wire to  
the Commissioner's  
office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is  
a very witty conversationalist! And not  
only that . . . wait! The Bats-Phone! Hello,  
Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were  
just talking about you! No! Really? Okay!



It was the Commissioner! He's bored out  
of his mind! He said we've been on the air  
15 minutes and we haven't had one fight,  
seen one weird villain, or scaled one wall!  
Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what  
about  
my date  
tonight?



What's wrong with you kids today? Your date  
will have to wait until evil and injustice have  
been erased from Gotham City! And after that,  
we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel  
the need for feminine companionship, there's  
always Aunt Hattie!



Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy  
night off and he gives me the whole darn  
Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you asked  
for it! There's only one cat sharp enough  
to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's me!



**Leapin' Lizards!**  
**It's Sparrow**  
**Versus Bats-Man!**

This bomb  
attached to the  
ignition will  
fix his wagon!



The  
Bats-Mobile  
is all  
set to go,  
B.M.

I wish you wouldn't  
call me that,  
Sparrow! It sounds  
like an old Jack  
Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt  
Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed  
here to protect her while the other zooms into town in  
the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

Good  
thinking,  
Sparrow!  
I'll go,  
you stay!



That's better. At least now I  
look like a normal teenager!  
And in a few minutes . . .







**Holy Mushroom  
Cloud! Can  
That Be The End  
Of Bats-Man?!**

Bats-Man!  
Are you  
all right?

That was a close call, Boy Wonderful! If I hadn't fallen out of the Bats-Mobile on that sharp turn outside the Bats-Cave, I'd be Bats-Burger by now! The car is a total loss, though . . . better call the Insurance Adjuster and uncrate the alternate Bats-Mobile!



Hmmm . . . getting this Bat off my back is going to be tougher than I figured. But my next idea won't fail!



**Holy Socks!  
What  
Bird-Brained  
Scheme  
Is Sparrow  
Hatching Now?**

Mr. Bats-Man, sir, this package just arrived. I took the liberty of opening it for you—It's a new electric razor!

Probably a gift from one of my many admirers. Come to think of it, I can use a shave right now!

Just wait until he uses that razor! It's really a Laser beam! So long, you old Bat!



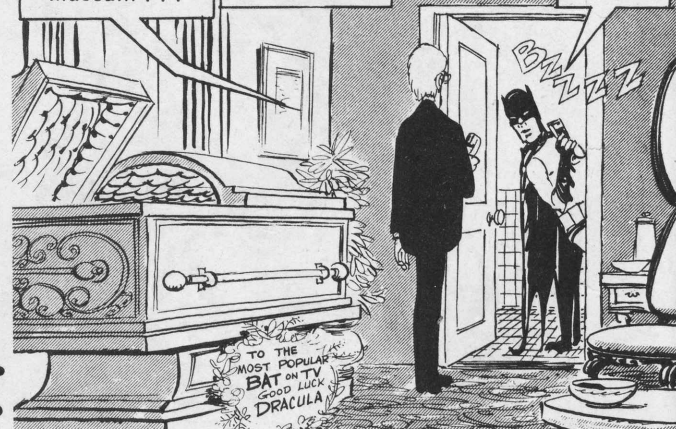
**Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For  
Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?**

It's the Commissioner, sir. Some diabolical fiend has just robbed the Wessel Foundation Museum . . .

Tell him not to worry—the paintings are all insured for more than they're worth!

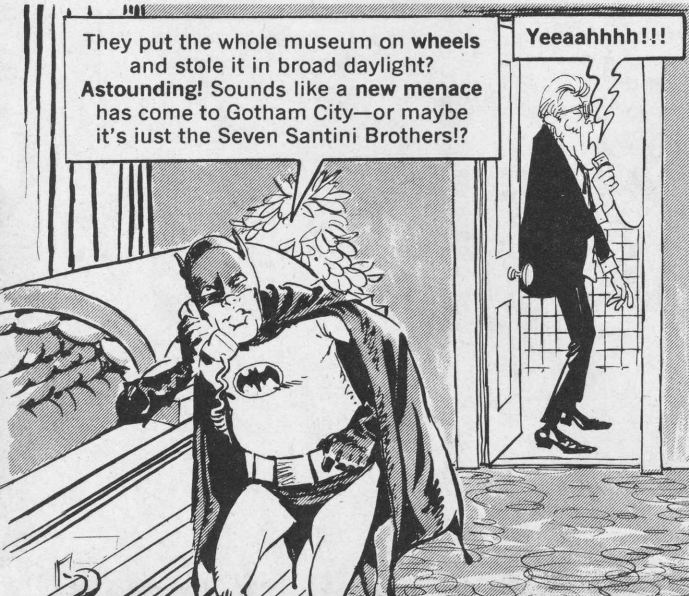
Not just the paintings, sir—they stole the whole museum!

What? Give me that phone!



They put the whole museum on wheels and stole it in broad daylight? Astounding! Sounds like a new menace has come to Gotham City—or maybe it's just the Seven Santini Brothers!?

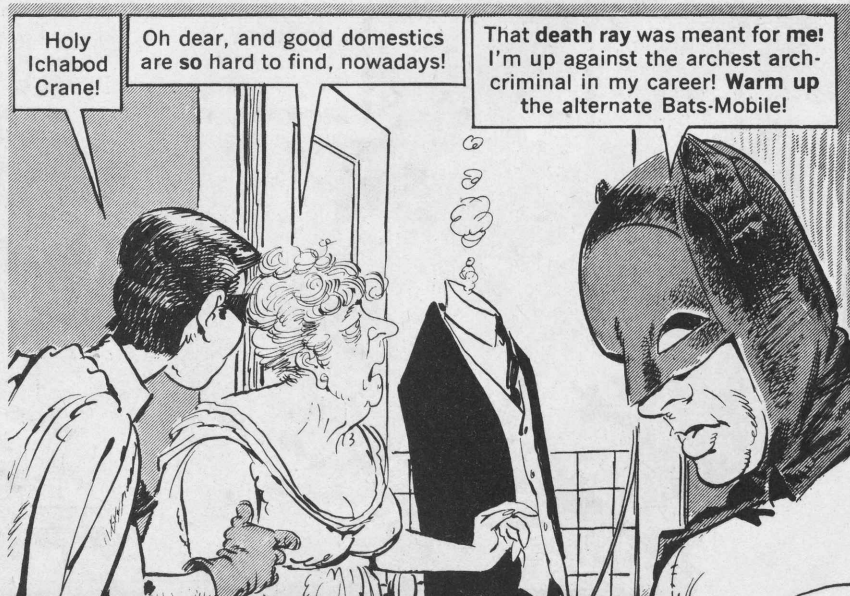
Yeeeahhhh!!!



Holy Ichabod Crane!

Oh dear, and good domestics are so hard to find, nowadays!

That death ray was meant for me! I'm up against the archest arch-criminal in my career! Warm up the alternate Bats-Mobile!



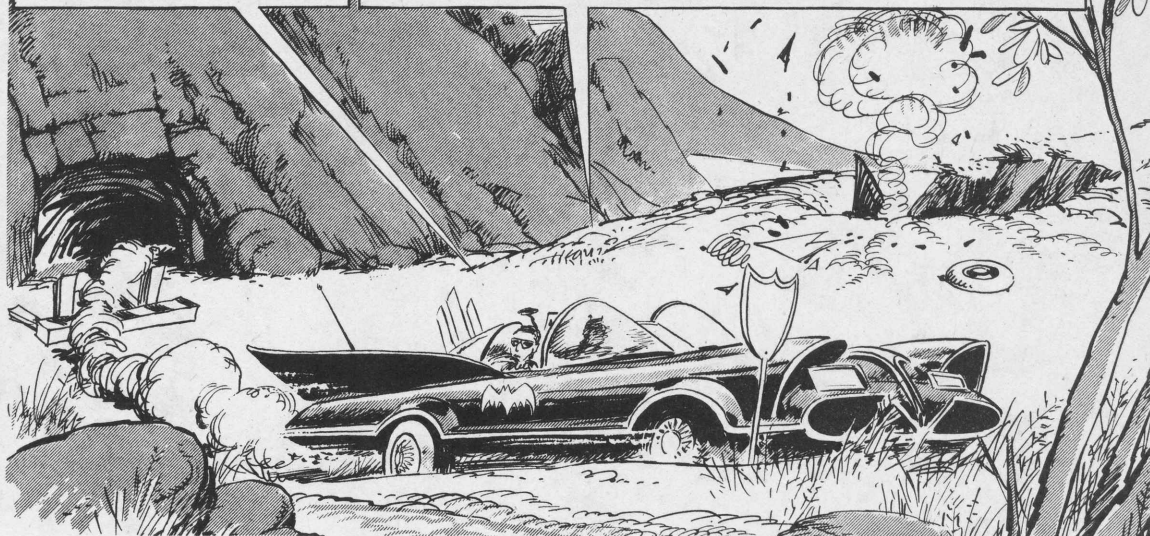


Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!

**Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!**

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!



Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to reveal your true identity on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are **thousands** of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only **ONE** Bats-Man!

If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

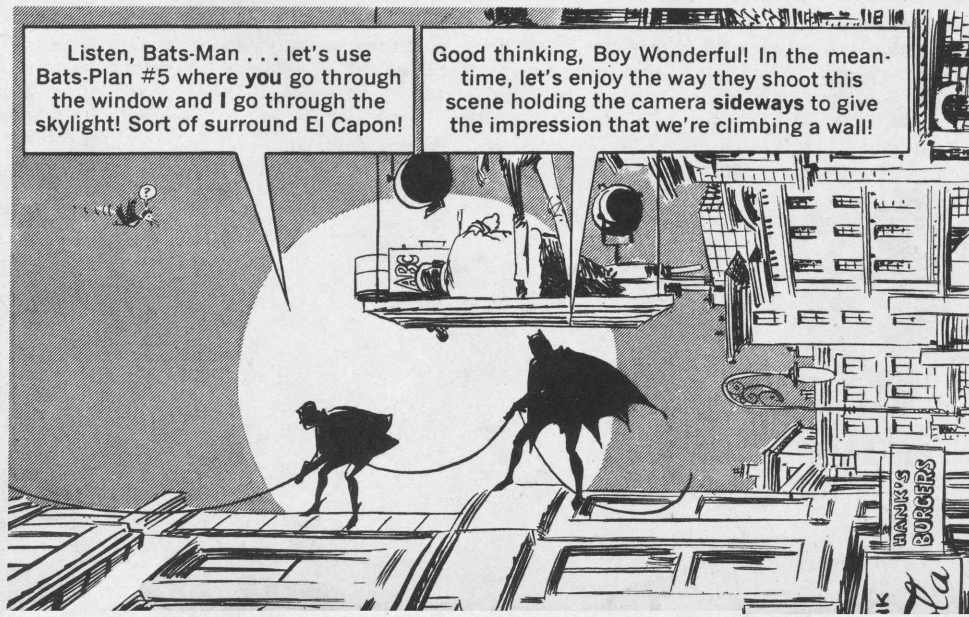
They always are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!



Listen, Bats-Man . . . let's use Bats-Plan #5 where you go through the window and I go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera **sideways** to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!



It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been expecting you!





What have you  
done with Sparrow,  
you fiend?

Holy Benedict Arnold! If you only **knew!** But don't bother to struggle—that cage is **escape proof!** And in exactly one hour, the entire country will learn your **identity!**

Wait a second! I'd know that voice **anywhere!** I know who you really are, El Capon—you're **Aunt Hattie!**

**Close, Bats-Man,  
but not close  
enough! You seem  
surprised . . .**



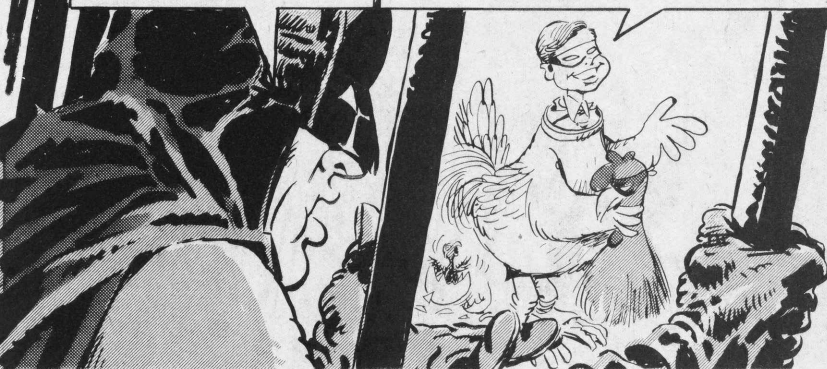
Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner? I was with you **all the time!** And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

A lesson I learned from **you** in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about **logic** and **TV writers**? You were **right!** They have **none!** That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing **street clothes** and ending up in the Bats-Cave in **full costume!** But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! **Finished!**

Sparrow, don't go through with your devilish scheme! You **can't** toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

**Fame? You  
call it fame  
having all my  
hip friends  
laughing  
at me?**

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they **watch the program!** For years, TV tried to reach the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even **turn on their sets!**

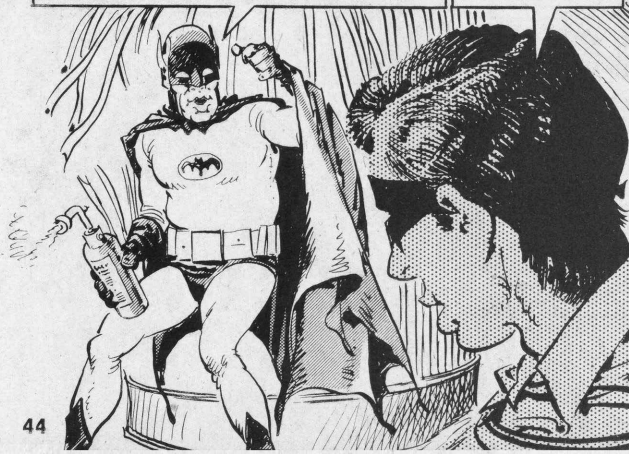


Then along came "**Bats-Man**" and the industry made a revolutionary **discovery**. Give the "in" group **garbage**—make the show **bad** enough and they'll call it "**camp**" and stay **glued** to their sets!

Holy Nielsen!  
You mean the  
swingers are  
really squarer  
than the  
squares?

**Exactly!** So let them laugh! Because we laugh too—all the way to the **bank!** And about your little **problems**, Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a **Bluebird of Happiness?** Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's **fringe benefits!** Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?

I dig,  
Bats-Man,  
I dig!  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
YEAH!





**HERO WORSHIP DEPT.:** YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... *THIS STORY, THEN...* HAS **ABSOLUTELY NOTHING** TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO **DIFFERENT PEOPLE**...

# BAT BOY AND RUBIN!



BAT BOY! BAT BOY! THE WHOLE GANG OF CROOKS IS GETTING READY TO **CHARGE!** SHOULD WE:

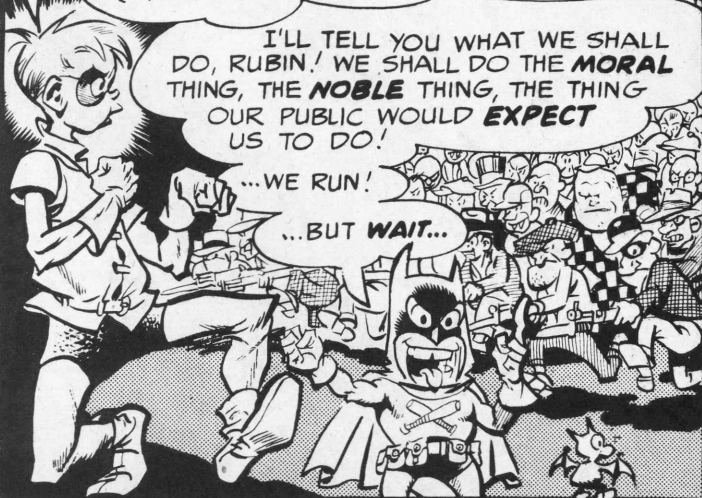
- (a) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR FISTS?
- (b) FIGHT 'EM WITH OUR WEAPONS?
- (c) RUN?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE SHALL DO, RUBIN! WE SHALL DO THE **MORAL** THING, THE **NOBLE** THING, THE THING OUR PUBLIC WOULD **EXPECT** US TO DO!

...WE RUN!

...BUT WAIT...

...IT JUST SO HAPPENS I HAVE HERE IN ONE OF THE LITTLE COMPARTMENTS OF MY WEAPON'S BELT, A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS **JUST** LONG ENOUGH TO TAKE THEM AWAY TO JAIL!



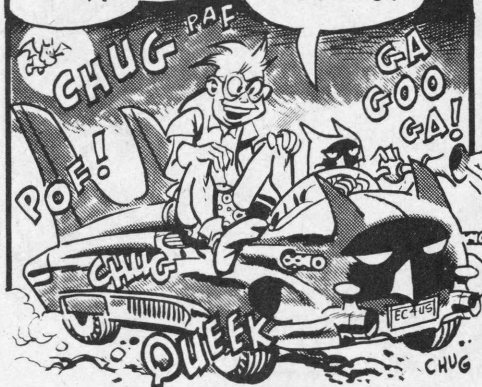


WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT **PARALYZES** GANGSTERS!



WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOOGLE GANG, WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!

(COUGH) (COUGH) ...DRATTED SECRET GAS! ...HAND ME A KLEENEX FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, WILL YOU, RUBE?!



BAT BOY! BAT BOY! BAT BOY! ...L-LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! A...A...A... THAT'S IT! A ROAD MAP FROM THE AAA... AND A PAIR OF GLOVES!

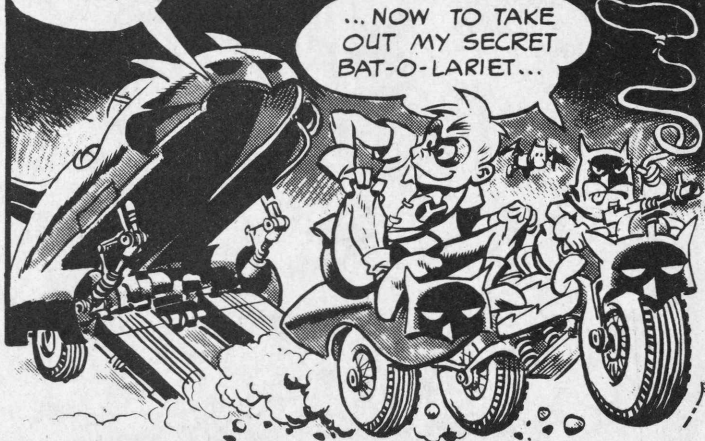
SO WHAT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE GLOVES IN A GLOVE COMPARTMENT?



A BODY!... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE!

QUICKLY!... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE **FLOOGLE** GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE **FLEAGLE** GANG!

...NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT-O-LARIET...



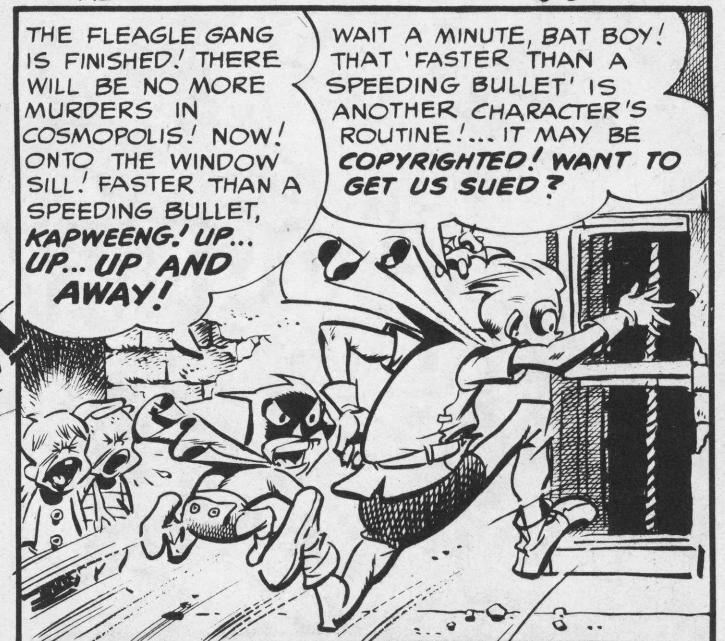
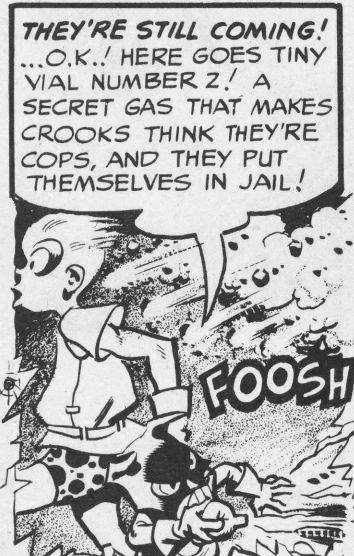
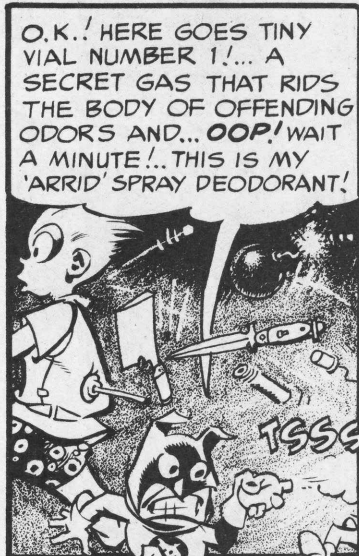
...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS! ...DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL!... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM...













...AND NOW... WE  
DEFTLY SWING OUT  
ON OUR ROPE... **HEY!**  
**SOMEONE ELSE**  
**IS SWINGING ON**  
**THIS ROPE!**

HA BOY! WHAT  
A CLUMSY DOPE...  
TRYING TO HORN  
IN ON OUR ACT!  
WHO EVER HEARD  
OF SWINGING ON  
A ROPE BY THE  
NECK!

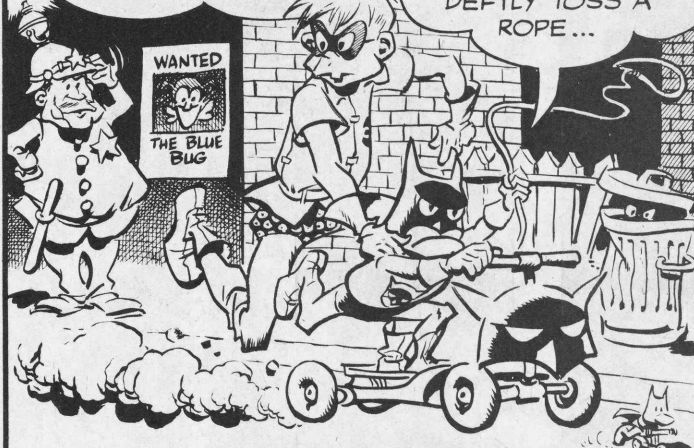
**note:**  
ANY SIMILARITY  
BETWEEN  
THIS  
LAMPOON  
AND ANY OTHER  
LAMPOON  
IS STRICTLY A  
LAMPOON.



**BY THE NEECK?**

... THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE  
WORK OF THE SAME  
MURDERER OF THE OTHER  
BODIES!... QUICK!... ONTO  
THE BAT-O-WAGON!

... THERE IS ONLY  
ONE GANG LEFT IN  
COSMOPOLIS  
THAT COULD'VE DONE  
THIS... THE **FLURGLE**  
GANG!... NOW I  
DEFTLY TOSS A  
ROPE...



... HERE WE GO  
DOWN TO THE  
HIDEOUT OF THE  
FLURGLE GANG...

**HUP**  
**WHEE!**

ALLEZ  
OOP!

**HEY-  
UP!**

**LE'S GO!**  
**HOOPLA!**  
**HEY HA**



**OOPS!**

**SCREECH!**



**HIP!**  
**HO!**  
**HEP!**  
**HUP**

**LE'S GO!**

**HUP!**

**HEY UP!**



NOW WHAT? WE CAN'T SWING  
IN EITHER DIRECTION BECAUSE  
WE'VE LOST MOMENTUM! I  
HAD THIS WHOLE BOTTLE FULL  
OF MOMENTUM IN MY POCKET  
AND I LOST IT!... WHAT DO  
WE DO NOW?

... THE ANSWER IS  
SIMPLE, RUBIN!  
ONE HAS MERELY  
TO LET GO OF  
THE ROPE AND  
DROP DEFTLY TO  
THE GROUND...



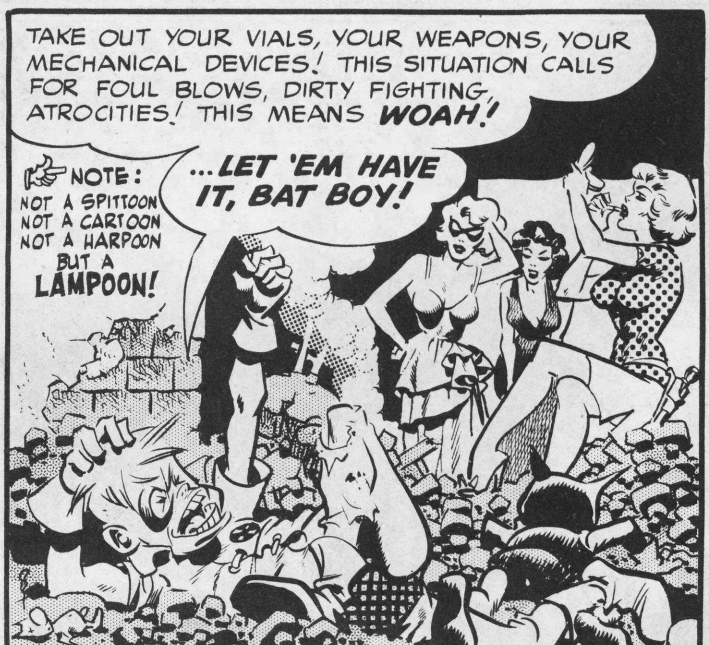
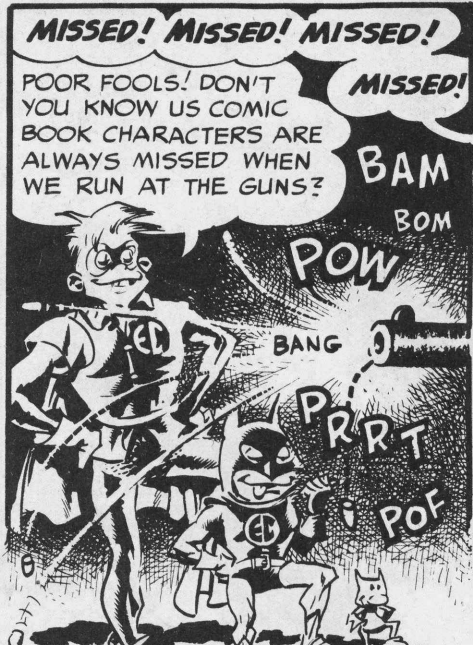
**CRASH**

**CRUNCH!**  
**CRUNCH!**

...OF COURSE... THE SHOCK  
OF THE 20 STORY FALL TO  
THE GROUND IS TAKEN UP BY  
THE SECRET SPRINGS ONE  
HAS IN THE TINY VIALS OF  
THE WEAPONS BELT... THAT  
IS... IF ONE **HAS** A  
WEAPONS BELT!

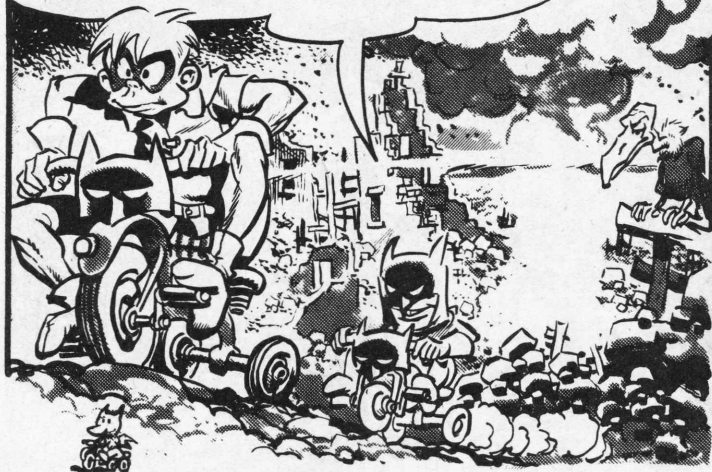








WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LETS HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!



PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW!

RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... **FINER** THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE **BOUGHT**... THINGS MUCH **BETTER**! **FINER** THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE ...LIKE... **LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!**

...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!



HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!

TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...

**EEK!**



ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE **ONE** OTHER PERSON ... **ONE** OTHER PERSON... **ONE** CRAZY MIXED UP KID... **AND THAT IS... IS... IS...**



YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... **TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...**



...**TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!...**

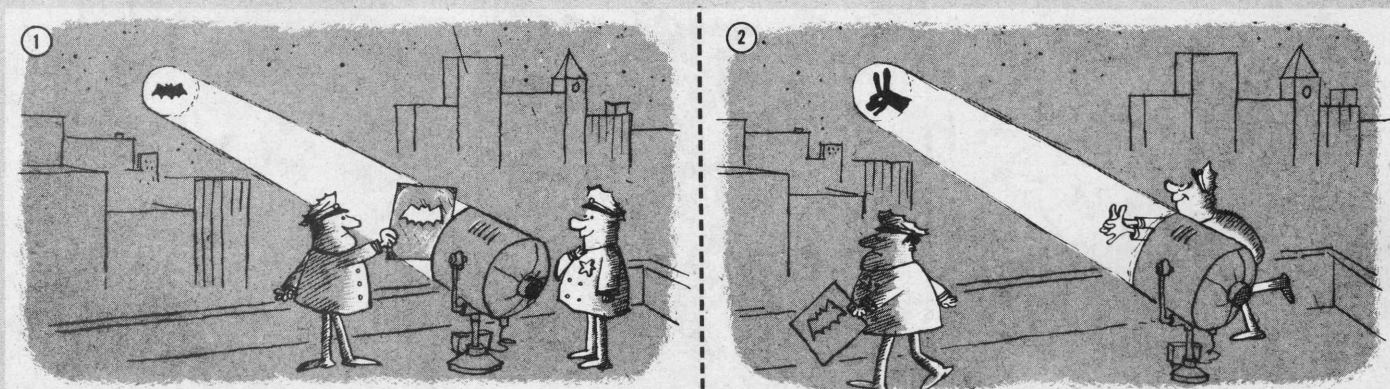
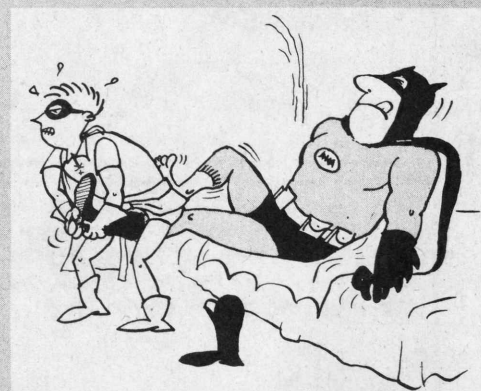
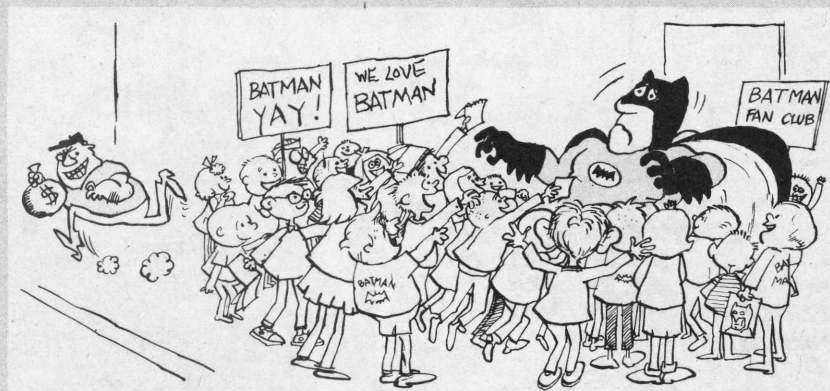
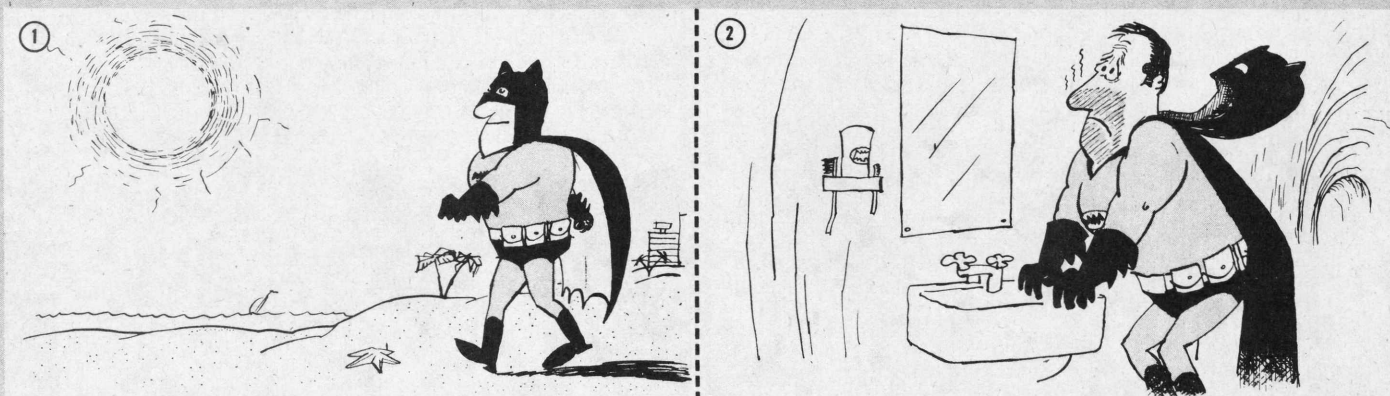
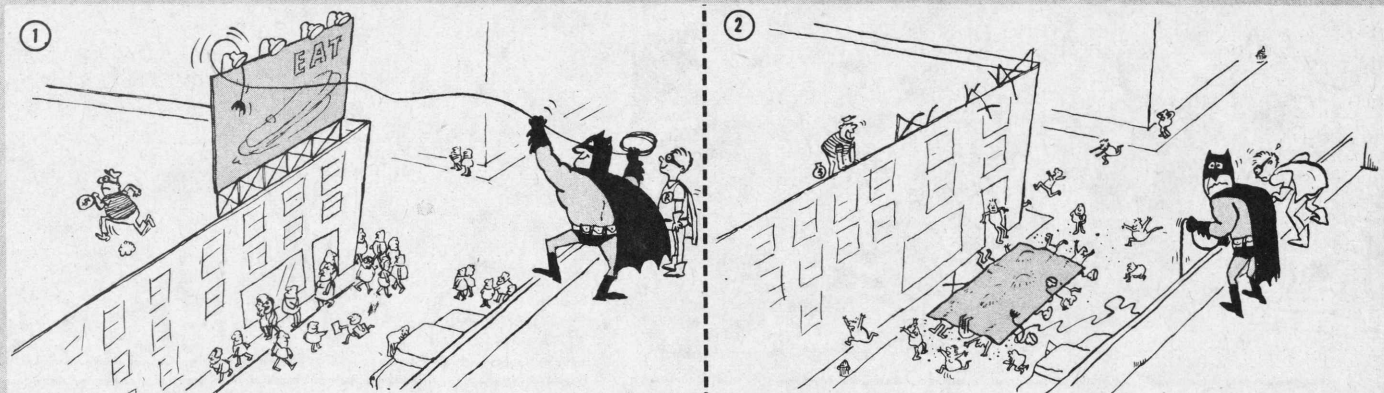


**I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!**





# A MAD LOOK

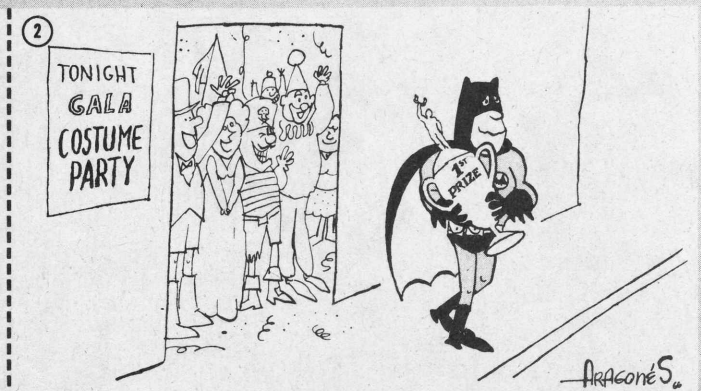
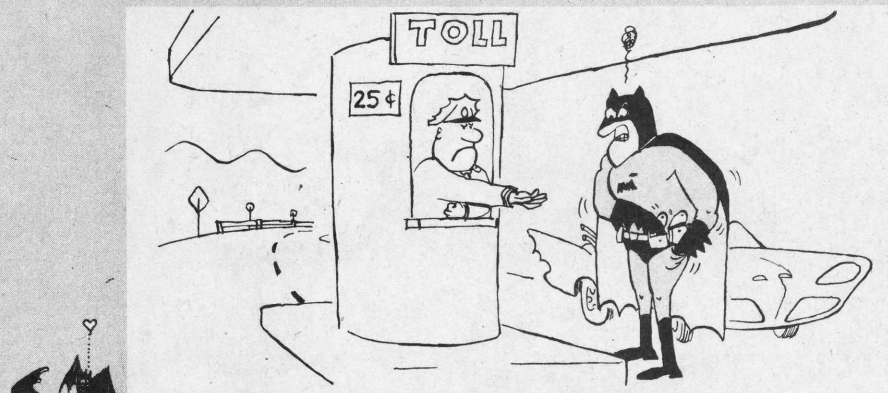
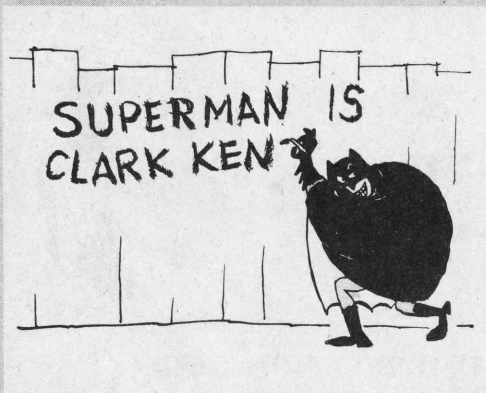
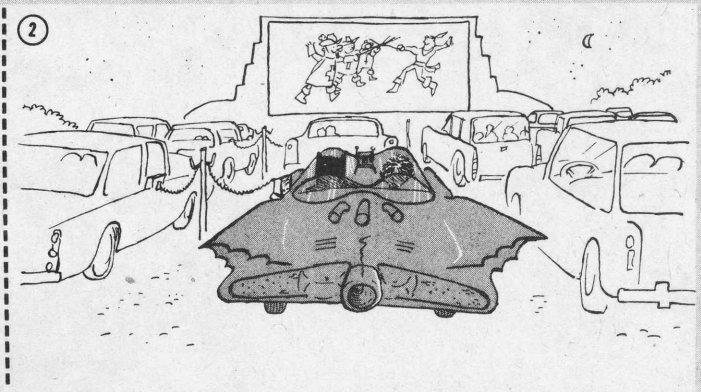
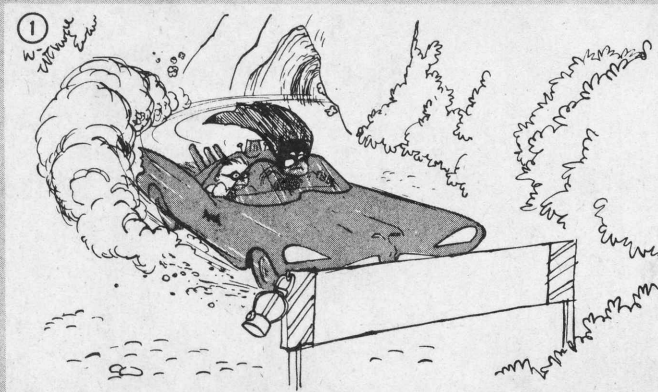
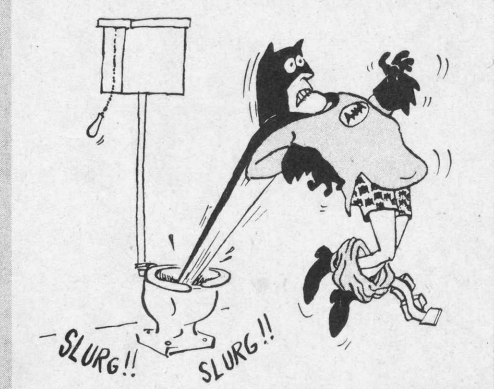
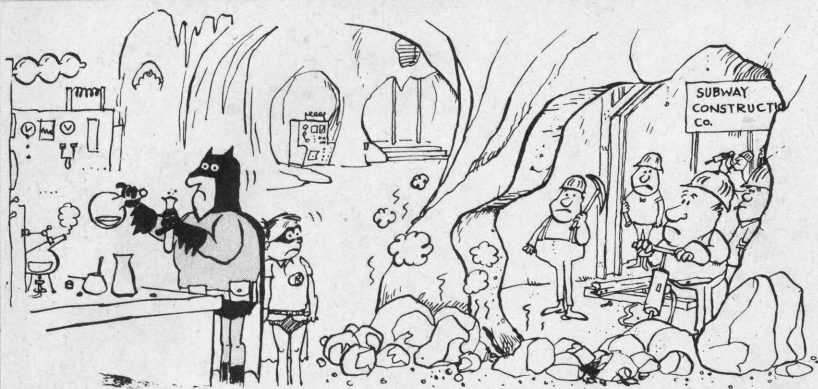




# AT BATMAN



ARTIST & WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES

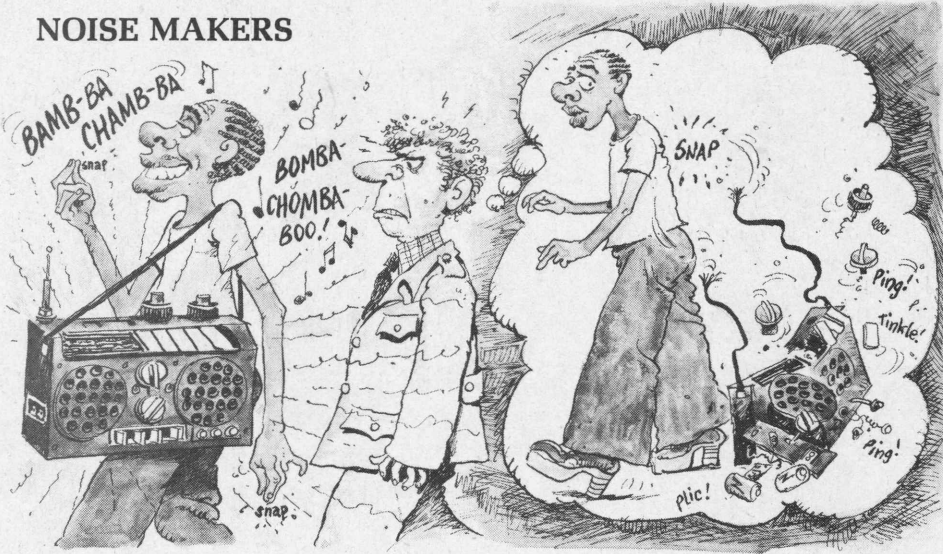


ARAGONES



# WISHFUL

NOISE MAKERS

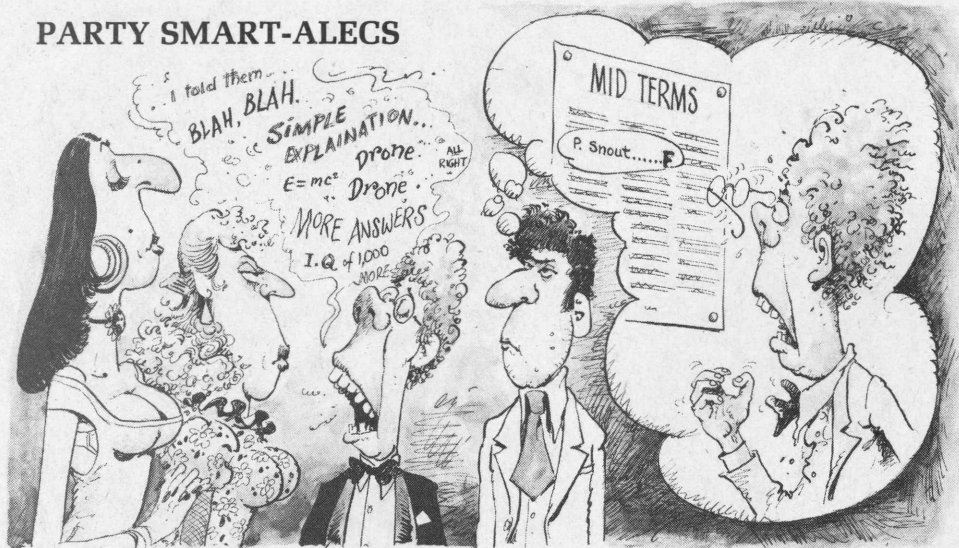


TELEPHONE BOOTH HOGS



ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

PARTY SMART-ALECS



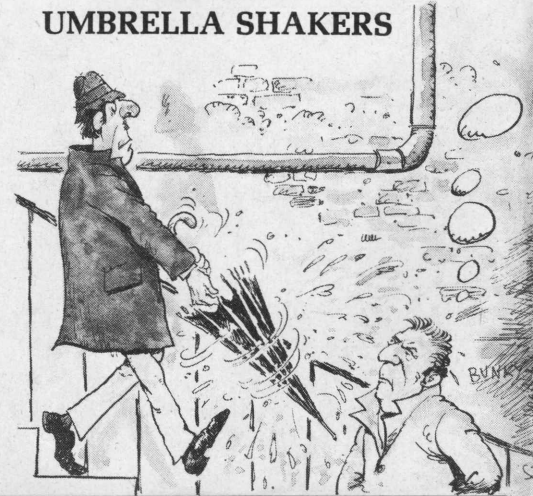
NOSE-IN-THE-AIR SNOBS



SMOKE POLLUTERS

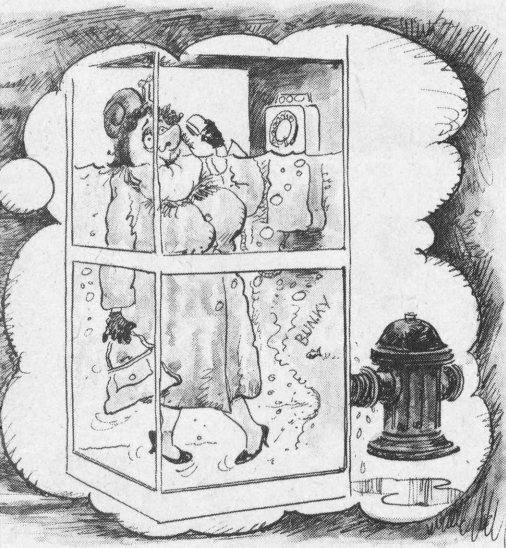


UMBRELLA SHAKERS



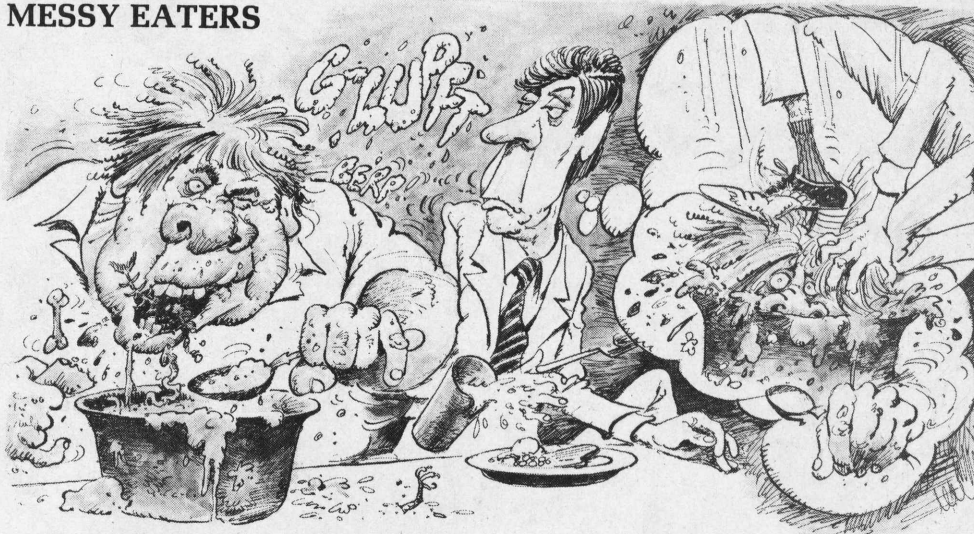


# THINKING

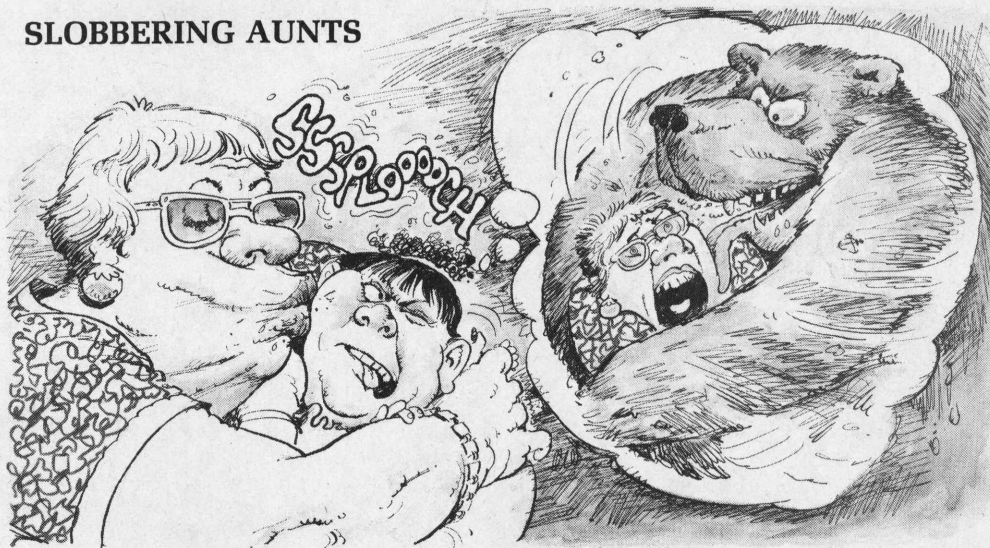


WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

## MESSY EATERS



## SLOBBERING AUNTS



## PARK MASHERS





## CENTERLINE DRIVERS



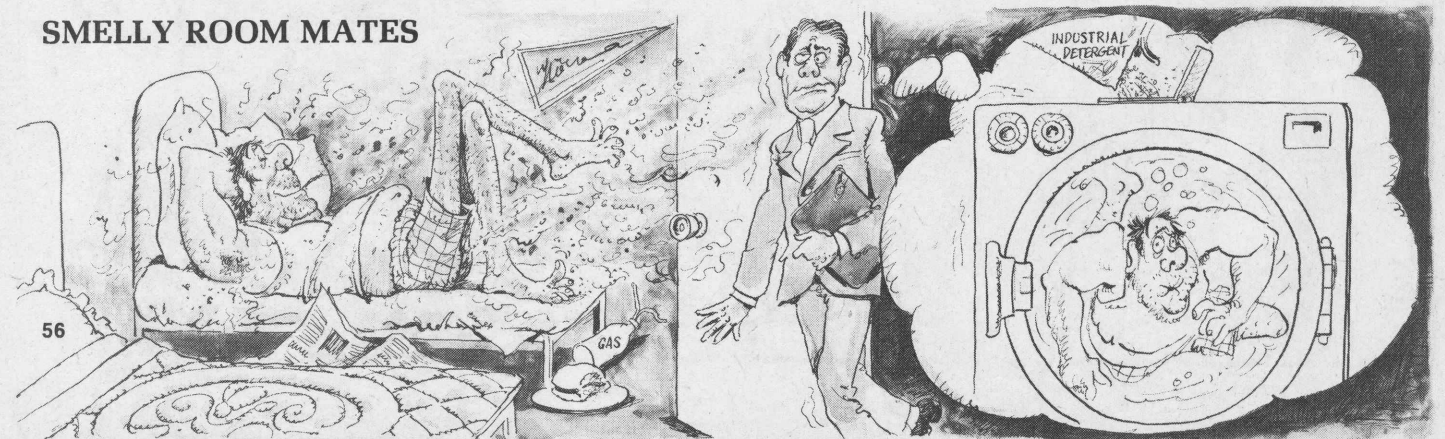
## NASTY DOGS



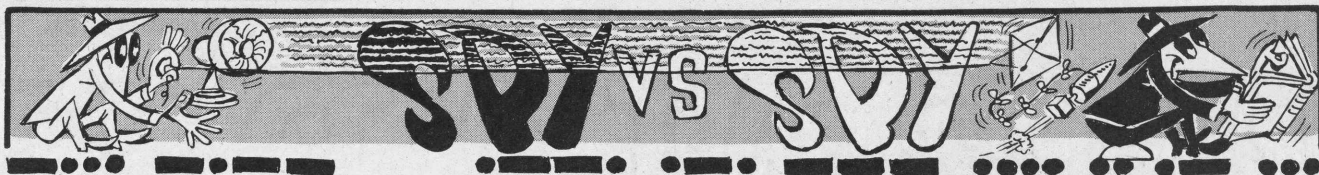
## MOTORCYCLE BULLIES



## SMELLY ROOM MATES



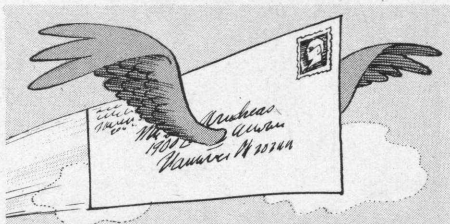




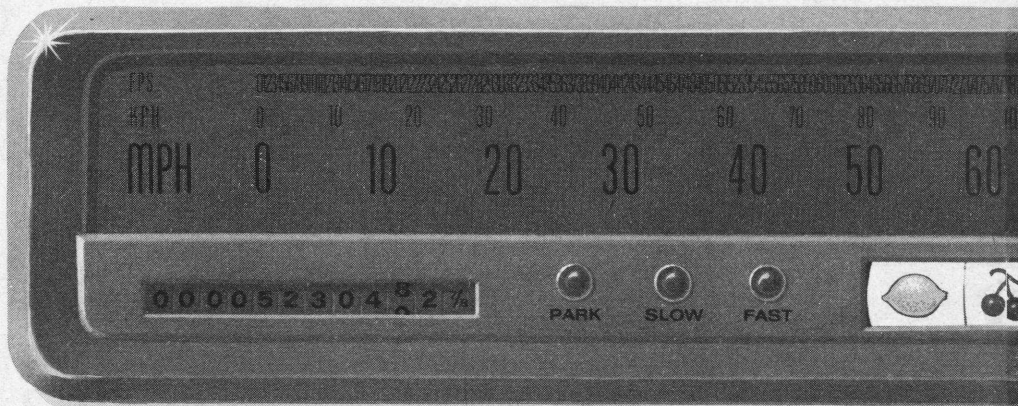


# THE MAD SPI

**419 MPH**



...is the speed the Post Office zips your letter across the country. (Too bad it was only going across town!)

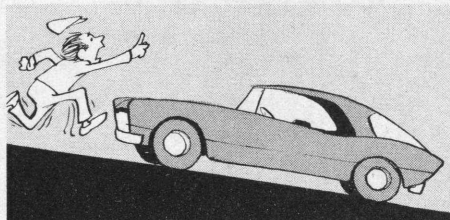


**14.2 MPH**



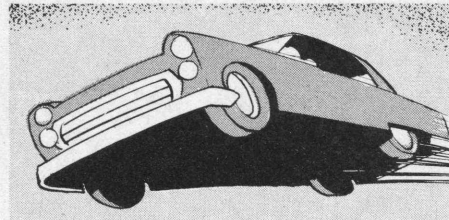
...is how much faster you bop down the street plugged into your Walkman.

**17.3 MPH**



...is the average speed of a Ford Pinto that's supposed to be in "park."

**127 MPH**



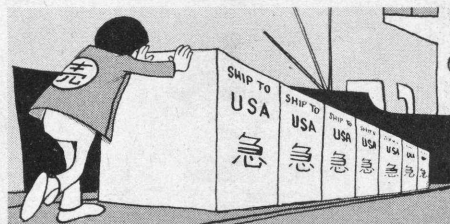
...is the average speed of any car appearing in "The Dukes Of Hazzard."

**47.2 MPH**



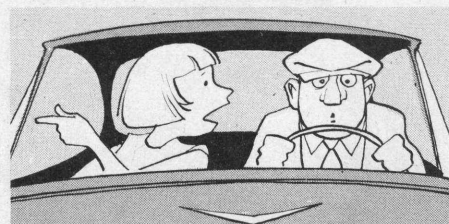
...is the speed an unpopped kernel of corn travels from your mouth to the theater floor after being spit.

**100 MPH**



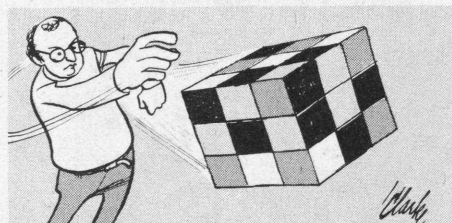
...is the speed that TV's and Video Recorders are rolling off Japanese assembly lines for shipment to the U.S.

**59.9 MPH**



...is the minimum speed you're driving when the person giving directions suddenly tells you to "TURN HERE!!"

**76.9 MPH**



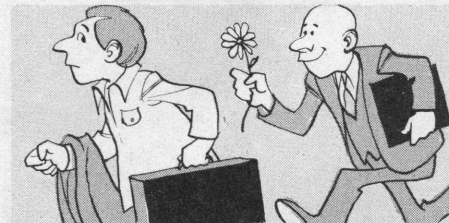
...is the speed a frustrated person hurls a Rubik's Cube across the room.

**.6 MPH**



...is the speed at which a raw clam you swallow slithers down your throat.

**19.9 MPH**



...is the average speed of a Moonie who's running after you in an airport.

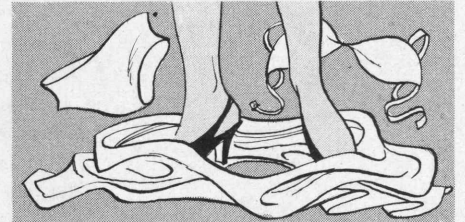


DUE TO AN UNPRECEDENTED DEMAND (FROM THE AUTHOR), WE RELUCTANTLY PRESENT:

# PEEDOMETER



**19.5 MPH**



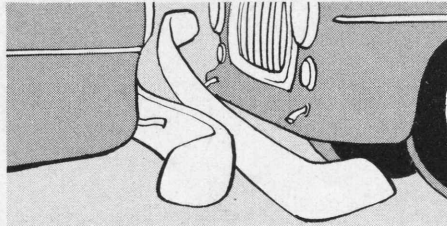
...is the speed at which Bo Derek's clothes drop to the floor... regardless of what kind of movie she's in.

**6.8 MPH**



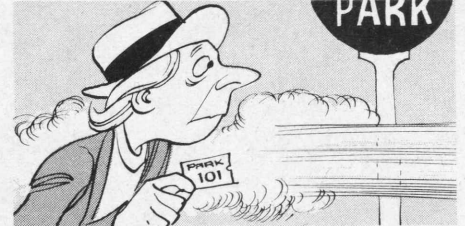
...is the speed at which the aroma of your belch wafts across the room.

**1.4 MPH**



...is the speed American car bumpers can touch with no damage to either car.

**96.3 MPH**



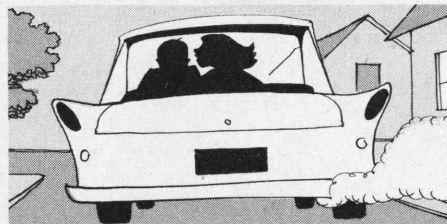
...is the average speed a parking attendant drives your brand new car.

**113 MPH**



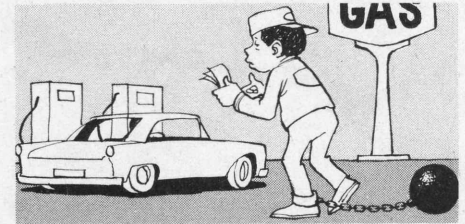
...is the speed that a subscription renewal card travels as it flies out of a magazine the moment you open it.

**12.9 MPH**



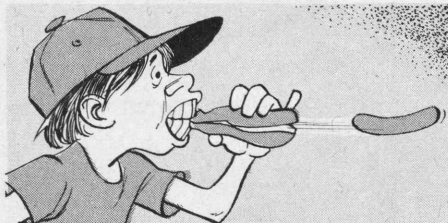
...is how much faster the average couple drives back home after driving downtown to see an X-rated movie

**.07 MPH**



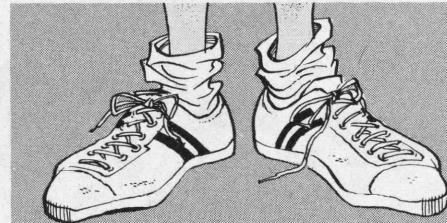
...is the average speed at which a typical gas station attendant walks back to your car with your change.

**20.5 MPH**



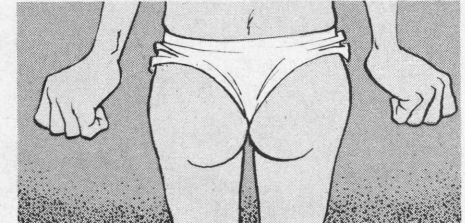
...is the speed at which a hot dog shoots out the other end of the roll.

**.675 MPH**



...is the speed at which your socks inch their way down to your ankles.

**.675 MPH**



...is the speed at which your jockey shorts inch their way up your crotch.



# MAD'S ALL-INCLUSIVE TV GUIDE

## FOR A DETECTIVE SHOW

10:00 PM **3** (1) hits (3) tracking down (5)  
(2) a gang of (4) smugglers, but his (6)  
infuriate

1

HARDCASTLE & McCORMICK  
MAGNUM, PI  
SIMON & SIMON  
REMINGTON STEELE  
MATT HOUSTON  
HART TO HART  
THE FALL GUY  
MANIMAL

## FOR A SOAP OPERA

4:00 P.M. **7** (1) threatens to expose (3)  
(2) affair with (4) unless (5)  
stops trying to (6)

1

GENERAL HOSPITAL  
DAYS OF OUR LIVES  
ANOTHER WORLD  
THE EDGE OF NIGHT  
SEARCH FOR TOMORROW  
ONE LIFE TO LIVE  
AS THE WORLD TURNS  
ALL MY CHILDREN

## FOR A MEDICAL SHOW

10:00 PM **5** (1) and an (3)  
(2) must fight (4) in order to keep a promise (6)  
insensitive (5) with

1

TRAPPER JOHN, M.D.  
QUINCY  
TRAUMA CENTER  
ST. ELSEWHERE  
EMERGENCY  
M.A.S.H.  
AFTERMASH  
CUTTER TO HOUSTON



# WE DO-IT-YOURSELF LISTINGS

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

2

McCormick  
Magnum  
A.J.  
Jonathan  
Houston  
Steele  
Colt  
Jonathan

3

the streets  
the high seas  
the jet-set circuit  
the booze  
rock bottom  
a Chinese disco  
an uncooperative psychic  
below the belt

4

drug  
weapons  
diamond  
gold  
inept  
inscrutable  
Orthodox  
oreo cookie

5

unconventional methods  
illegal searches  
reckless escapades  
endless speeches  
loud pants  
low ratings  
ill-fitting toupees  
spiked handcuffs

6

the police  
the A.C.L.U.  
his mother  
viewers  
the entire civilized world  
the network brass  
Howard Cosell  
the criminals

2

Ed  
Mary  
Janice  
Mrs. Whitney  
Travis  
Dorian  
Barbara  
Leora

3

Nola's  
Alex's  
Rachel's  
Nancy's  
Miss Piggy's  
the make-up man's  
Cinderella's  
Flipper's

4

Jason  
Sister Marie  
Mitch  
The producer  
Mister Rogers  
The hairdresser  
Sneezy, Dopey and Doc  
Orca, the killer whale

5

Kathleen  
Jarvis  
Mac  
Mike  
Ronald Reagan  
"the Man"  
Linda Lavin  
the network

6

blackmail Mona  
frame Richard Nixon  
besmire her reputation  
ad-lib his lines  
act like a 'B'-movie player  
'mess wit' my mind'  
sing  
foist this trash on the public

2

Trapper  
Quincy  
Michael  
Fiscus  
Johnny and Roy  
Hawkeye  
Klinger  
Beth

3

red tape  
the clock  
superstition  
ignorance  
a giant squid  
nausea  
Muhammed Ali  
the weather

4

administrator  
judge  
social worker  
parish priest  
marine biologist  
stomach  
Leon Spinks  
traffic cop

5

a Vietnam Vet  
a coal miner's widow  
a Christian Scientist  
an altar boy  
an injured diver  
an old peasant  
an old school chum  
3 chorus girls

6

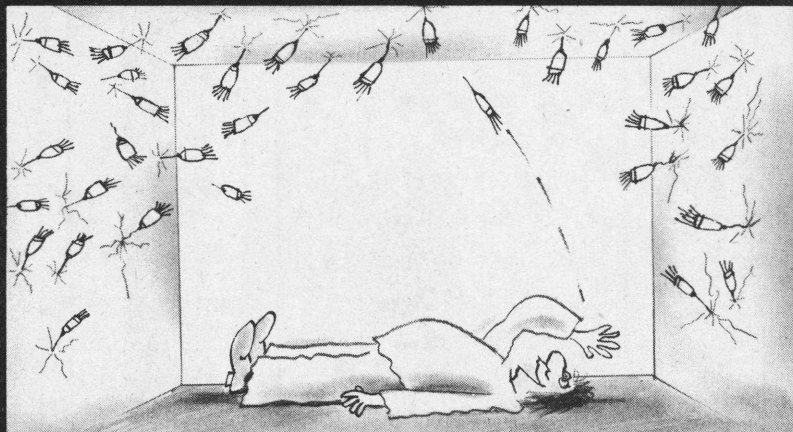
leukemia  
six children  
hepatitis  
herpes  
no time to spare  
trenchmouth  
six months to live  
the "hots"



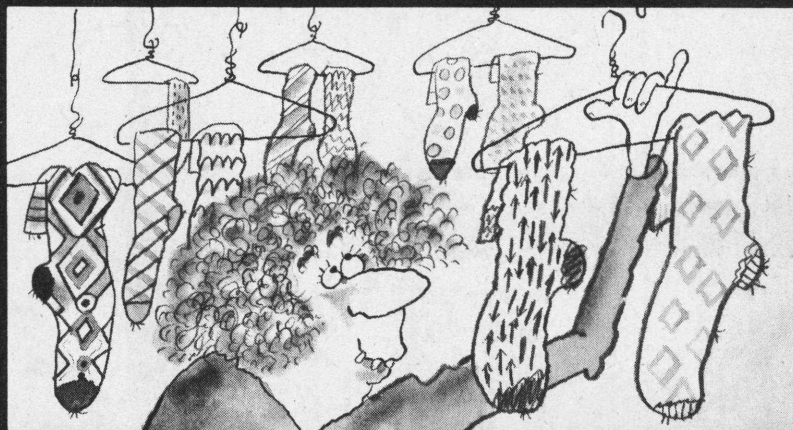
# SIMPLE GAMES FOR THE SCHO



**TWO-COLOR RUBIK CUBES**



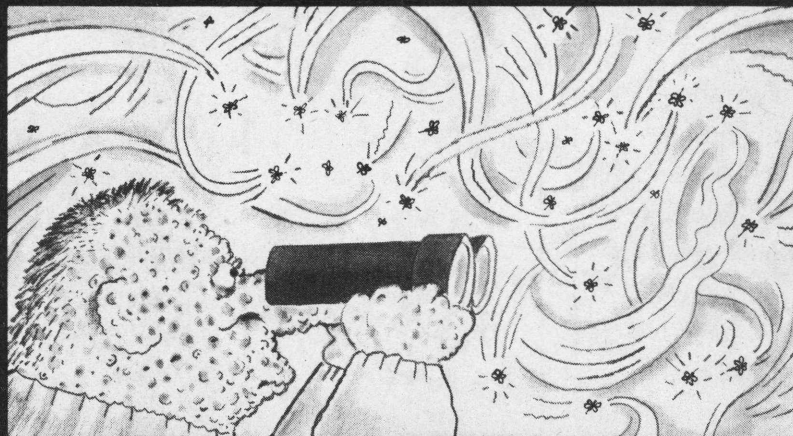
**FOUR-WALL DARTS**



**SINGLE SOCK COLLECTING**



**TOENAIL SPLATTER PAINTING**

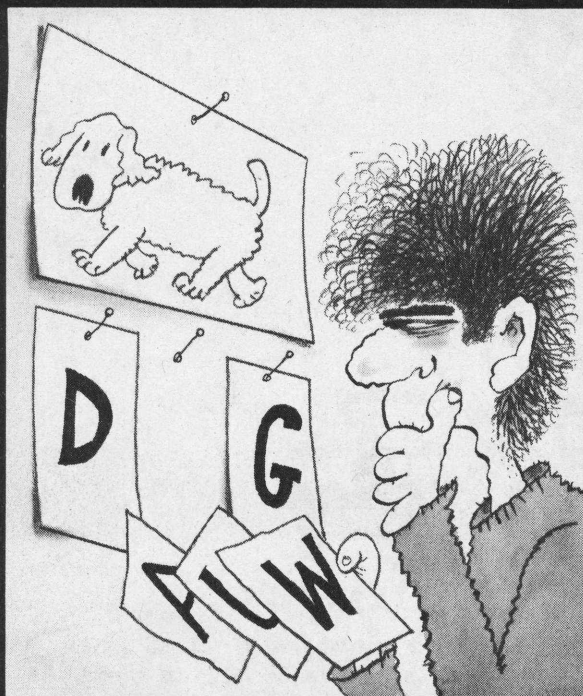


**MOSQUITO SPOTTING**

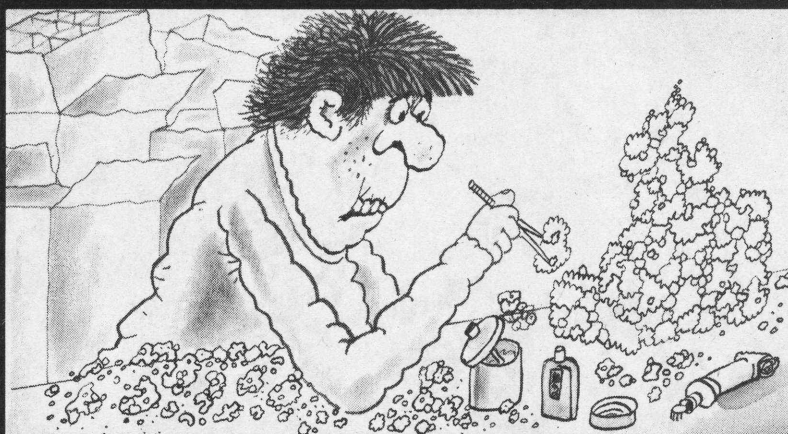


# AND PASTIMES OL DROP-OUT

WRITER AND ARTIST: PAUL PORGES



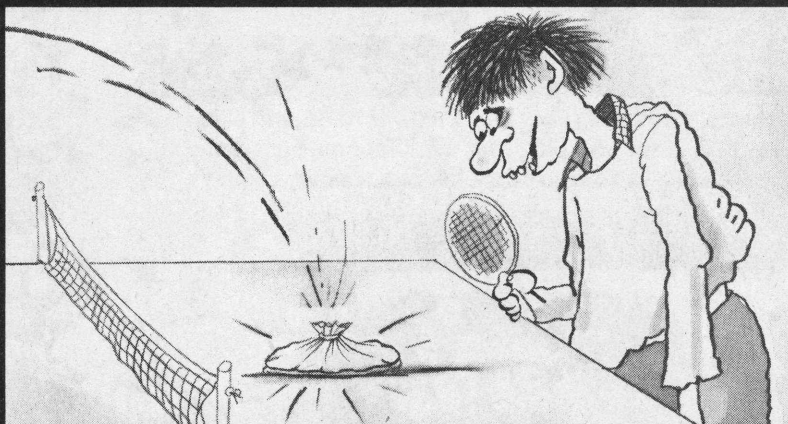
**BASIC WORD PROCESSING**



**STYROFOAM PACKAGING RESTORING**



**SLAM-DUNK SNACKING**



**BEAN BAG PING PONG**



**ONE-CARD MONTE**



There hasn't been much talk lately about the "Generation Gap"...but it definitely still exists. It's just that it's grown so wide that kids and their parents can no longer communicate about anything, including the "Generation Gap." MAD thinks this

# WHAT PARENTS THINK...

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

## PARENTS THINK...



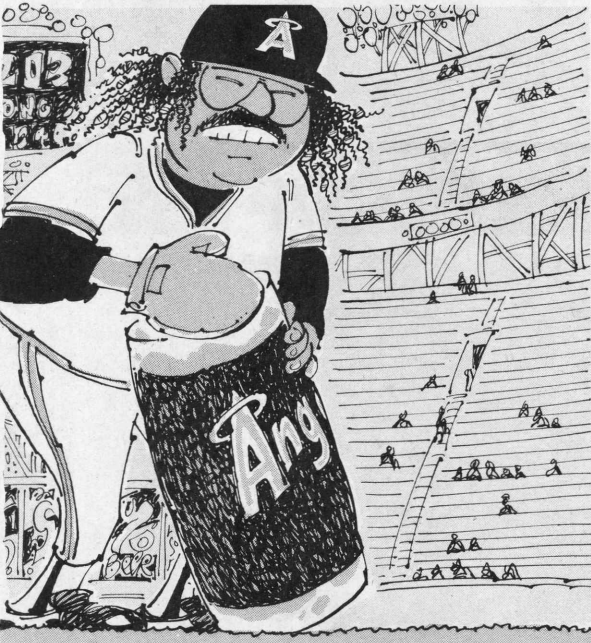
...that a \$400 bicycle that shifts into 15 different gears is a waste of money, but a \$4000 home computer that remembers your grocery list is a wise investment.

## PARENTS THINK...



...that the driver's license age should be raised to 25, and the work permit age should be lowered to 10, thereby giving a kid 15 years to earn his own money to buy a car.

## PARENTS THINK...



...that Reggae is a famous ex-Yankee outfielder who plays for the California Angels.

## PARENTS THINK...



...that a kid who desperately needs transportation for a big date can make do with Mom's Ford station wagon just as well as with Dad's 280ZX...



is sad, because each generation has wisdom that it could share with the other if one only knew what the other was talking about. MAD also thinks it may be possible to break down this wall of conflicting attitudes and confusing terms by examining:

# AND...WHAT KIDS THINK

WRITER: TOM KOCH

## KIDS THINK...



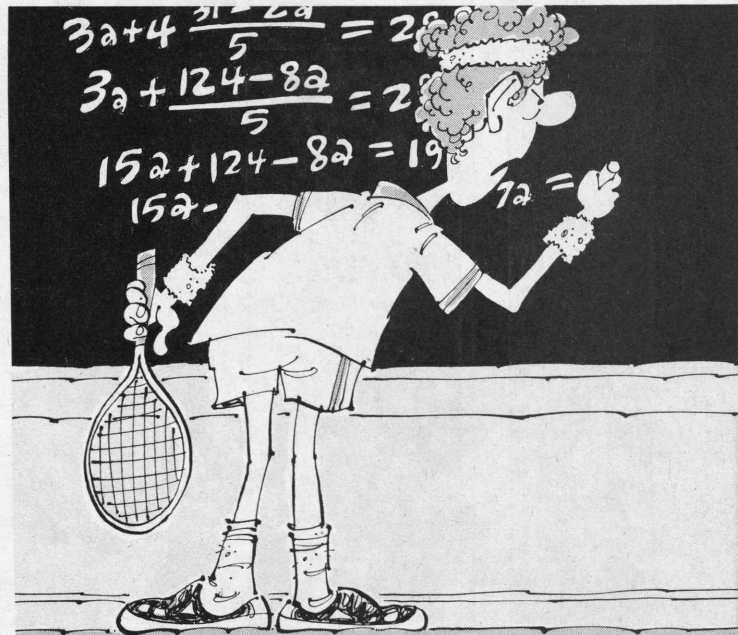
...that merely reading the textbook is not adequate home-work for Sex Education, and that doing independent extra study is necessary to understand and appreciate the course.

## KIDS THINK...



...that just because you have energy to swing a tennis racket doesn't mean you're in shape to push a lawn mower.

## KIDS THINK...



...that you shouldn't have to pass Freshman Algebra because you obviously won't ever need it once you join the Pro Tennis tour and start to make those big bucks.

## KIDS THINK...



...that it's okay to attend church wearing a sweat shirt decorated with a beer advertisement or a snappy quotation. 65

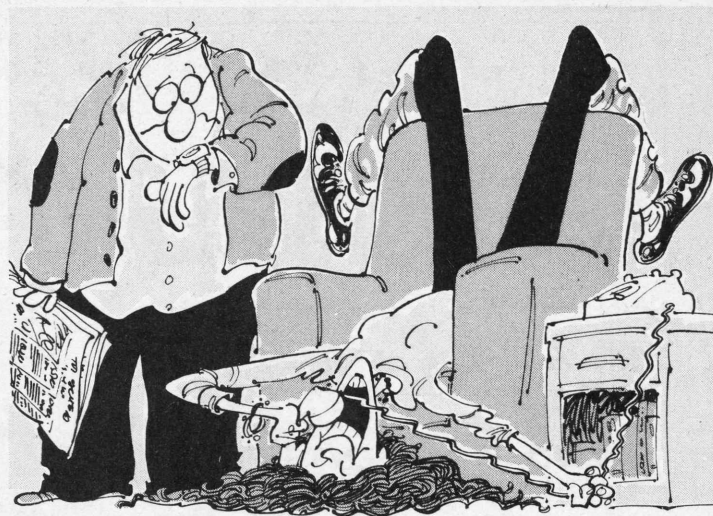


## PARENTS THINK...



...that Fleetwood Mac is either a Cadillac shaped like a burger, or a burger shaped like a Cadillac.

## KIDS THINK...



...that a phone call can easily last over an hour, even if you're talking to someone you just spent the whole day with.

## PARENTS THINK...



...that punk rock is a hard substance you burn on the front porch on summer evenings to keep mosquitoes away.

## KIDS THINK...



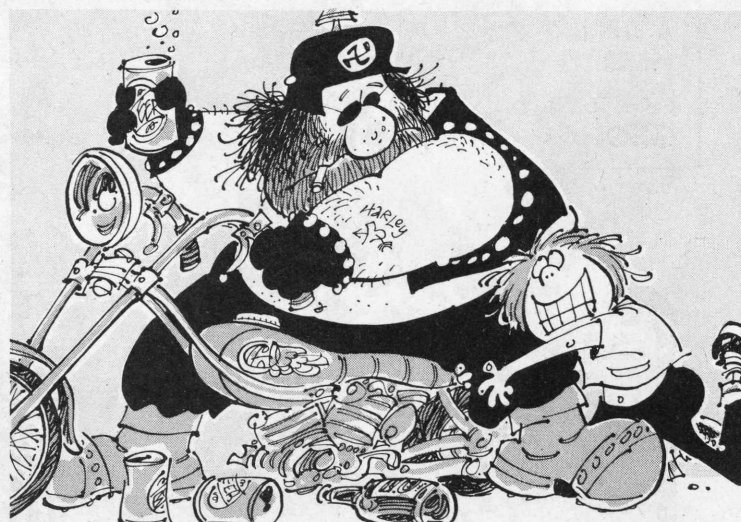
...that choosing a good college to attend means picking your favorite school among the Top Twenty in the AP Football Poll.

## PARENTS THINK...



...that the only people you can trust are uniformed 66 policemen, ordained clergymen, and TV's Phil Donahue.

## KIDS THINK...



...that the only people they can trust are tattooed bikers, full-time surfers and rock musicians who dye their hair green.

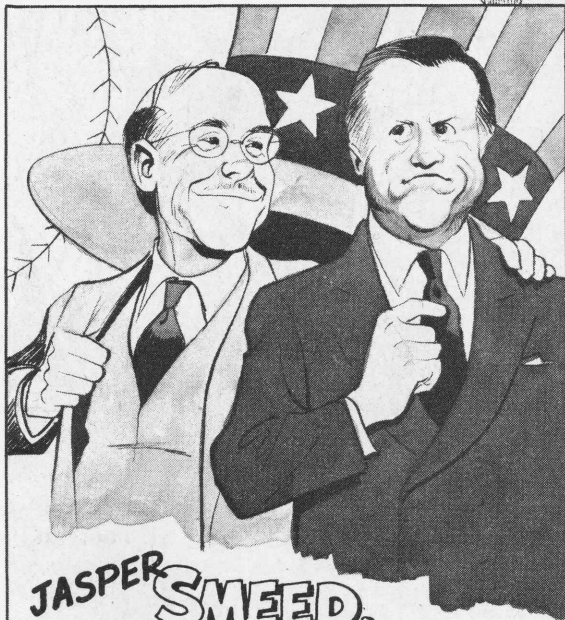
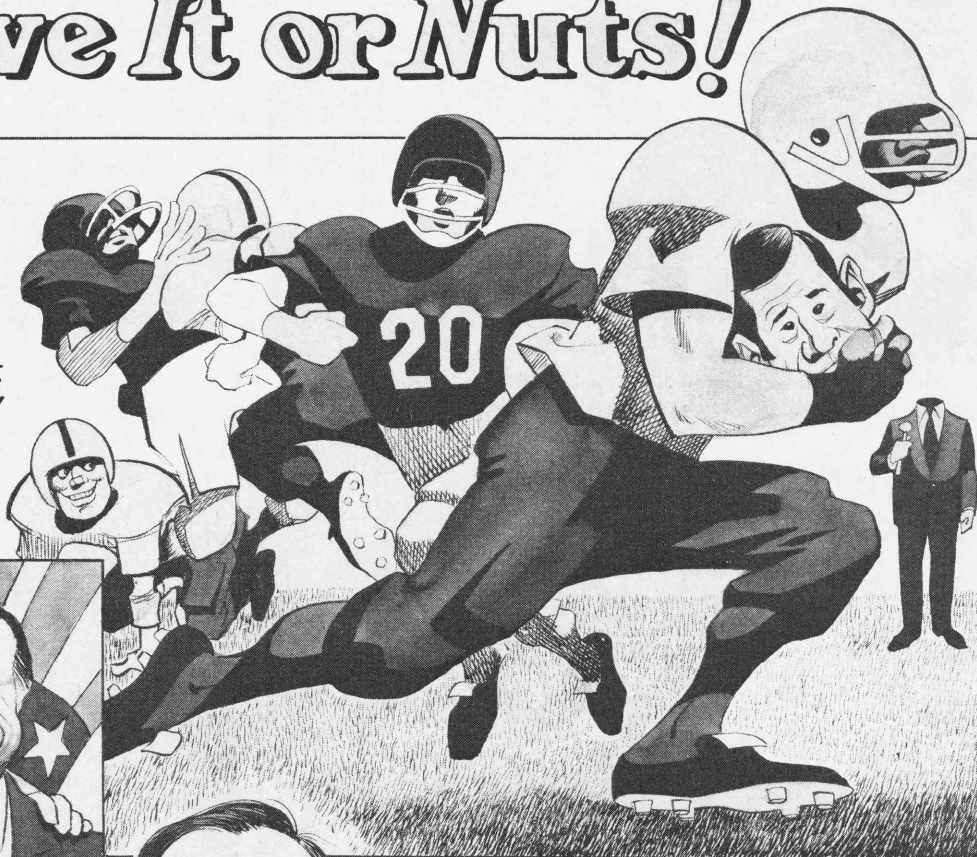


# MAD'S Modern Believe It or Nuts!

## Howard Cosell

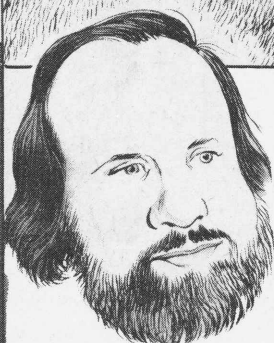
MADE ONLY  
TWO COMMENTS

DURING AN *ENTIRE QUARTER*  
OF A MONDAY NIGHT FOOTBALL  
GAME ... BOTH OF THEM *BRIEF,*  
*NON-BIASED, UNCRITICAL*  
AND CONTAINING *NO WORDS*  
THAT ANYONE WATCHING HAD TO  
*LOOK UP!*



## JASPER SNEED,

A JUNIOR EXECUTIVE IN THE HOME  
OFFICES OF THE *NEW YORK YANKEES*  
GETS ALONG "JUST FINE" WITH  
GEORGE STEINBRENNER!

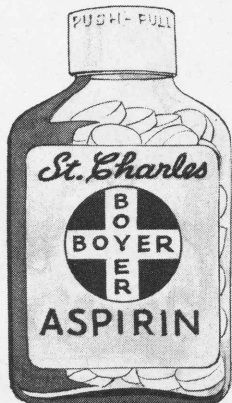


A FILM SCRIPT WITH A *BELIEVABLE*  
*PLOT AND NO SCENES* OF *VIOLENCE*  
WAS ONCE OPTIONED BY  
**BRIAN**  
**DE PALMA!**



## Barbara Ann Mulvey,

A CASHIER IN A  
Modesto, California  
**RESTAURANT**  
HAS SPOKEN TO OVER  
**5000 DEPARTING**  
**CUSTOMERS**  
WITHOUT ONCE SAYING,  
**"HAVE A NICE DAY!"**



THIS BOTTLE OF  
**ASPIRIN**  
with a  
"CHILD-PROOF" CAP  
WAS ONCE  
**OPENED**  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
THE NIGHT EASILY,  
QUICKLY AND WITH  
NO LOSS OF TEMPER.  
By Malcom Stribling!



# WHAT IS A

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

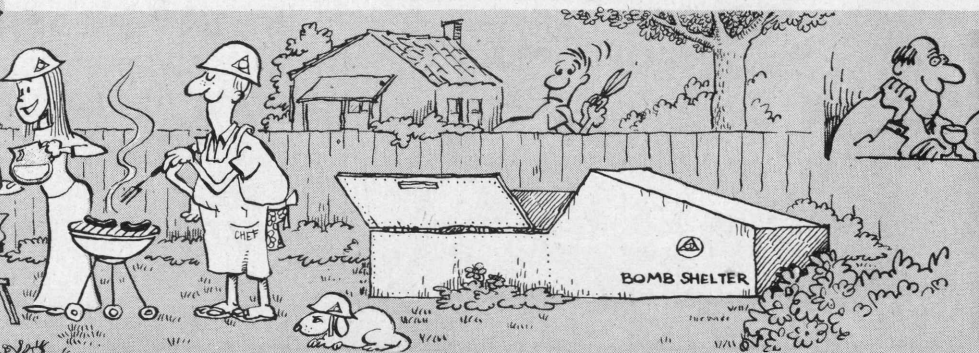
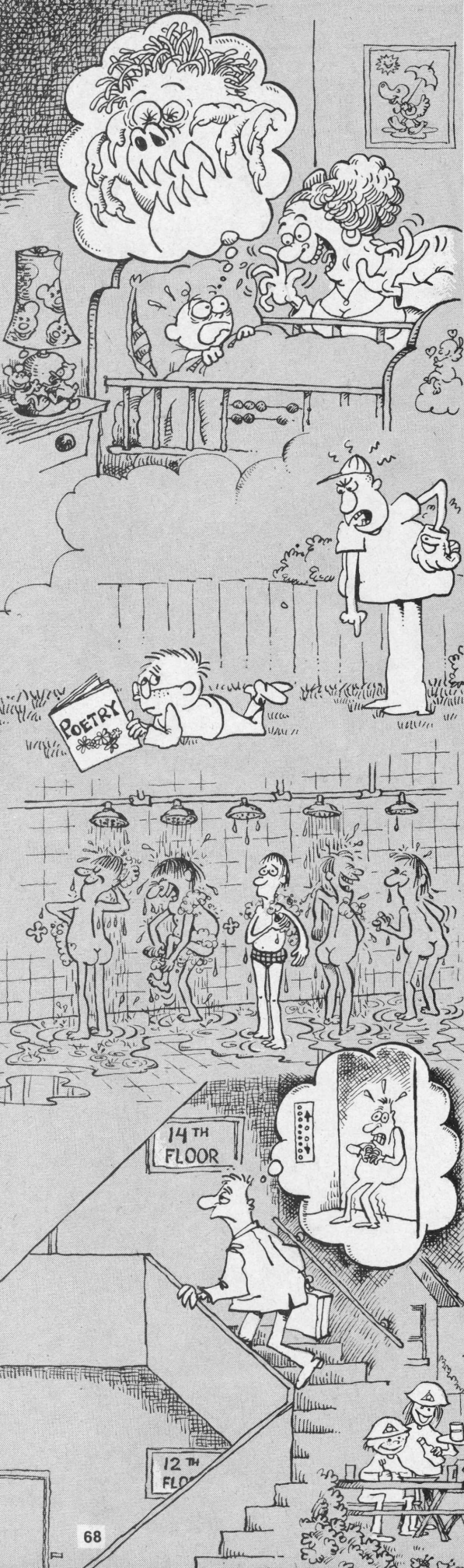
**B**EWEEN THE TIME you initially conquer your fear of roller skates and the time you ultimately surrender to your fear of roller coasters, you are certain to run head-on into a whole series of psychological barriers known as Hang-Ups. "Hang-Up" is a fairly new popular term that describes a very old unpopular feeling in the pit of the stomach. It has quickly become part of our language because it is much easier to say someone has a Hang-Up than it is to say he's a lily-livered, yellow-bellied, chicken-hearted, gutless mass of quivering human jelly.

**H**ANG-UPS ARE most frequently induced by unhappy childhood experiences. This is why people who survived the Titanic disaster at an early age often have a Hang-Up about the icebergs that form in their swimming pools. And people born in Minnesota in February often have a Hang-Up about doctors with cold hands. And people who grew up being tormented by the scary threats of older brothers and sisters often have a Hang-Up about being kidnaped by Gypsies, or being bitten by vampires, or being thrown into a closet full of spiders, or being put up for adoption by their parents.

**A** PERSON WITH A HANG-UP is easy to spot in any crowd. He's the one who always wears a surgical mask on dates to drive-in movies so he won't be exposed to mononucleosis. He's the one who always faints at the poultry store because he can't stand the sight of raw chicken giblets. He's the one who always holds a transistor radio to his ear so he won't hear the question you're asking because he's sure he'd give you a stupid answer. And he's the one who always crosses intersections on the "DON'T WALK" light because he has a Hang-Up about authority figures who try to tell him what to do.

**I**N ALL CASES, those sad, sorrowful, stricken souls cursed with Hang-Ups can be counted on to behave in their own unique way. Who else would settle for a lifetime career of addressing envelopes at home, rather than run the risk of someday having to use a strange bathroom? Who else would always break into such a cold sweat during final exams that the perspiration invariably drips down and smears his crib notes? And who else would use his influence to wangle a 20-year prison sentence just so won't have to spend any more scary nights at home alone?

**S**TRANGELY ENOUGH, it is always those with great big Hang-Ups of their own who are the first to call attention to your little tiny Hang-Ups. If you feel driven to cut the bread crust off





# HANG-UP?

WRITER: TOM KOCH

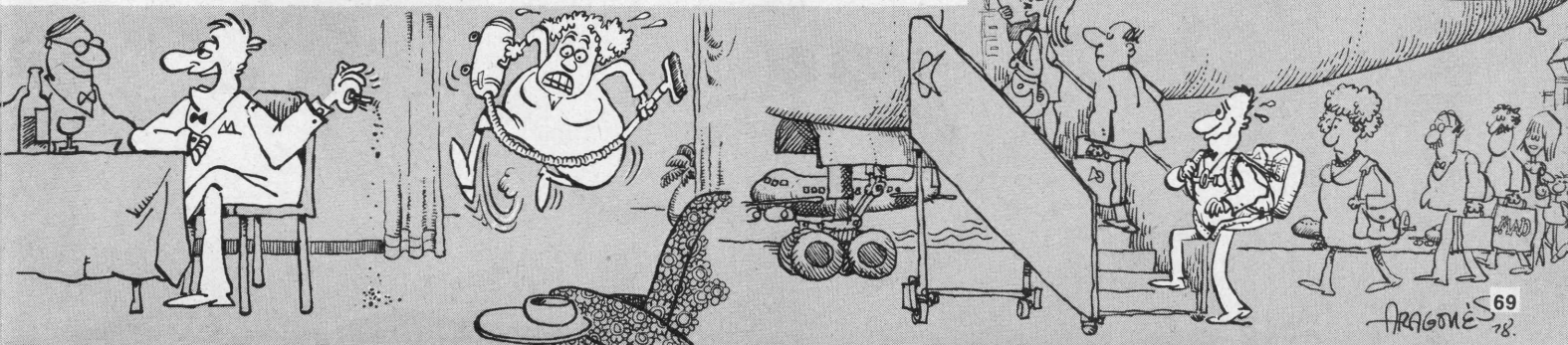
your sandwich, you can bet that it will be noticed by your weird aunt who eats nothing but boiled figs and yeast tablets. If you can't muster courage to phone the Prom Queen for a date, it's a cinch that the only one to laugh will be your cousin who has stayed in his room with the drapes closed since 1962. And if you're afraid to fly across the country in an airplane, you can expect to have your Hang-Up fully analyzed by the only person you know who's afraid to ride to the second floor in an elevator.

**S**TILL, IT WOULD BE WRONG to dismiss even the most frazzled Hang-Up Sufferer as just another Neurotic Bomb looking for a place to fizzle out. Beneath his loose outer wrapping of twitches and shakes, he often harbors many fine qualities. He is Warm Comradeship refusing to shake hands, Jovial Hospitality crouching behind a double-locked door, Adventurous Courage tooling around on a mini-bike with training wheels, Mature Judgment phoning his psychiatrist for advice, and Tomorrow's Leader trying to stride boldly into the future despite his Hang-Up about stepping on cracks in the sidewalk.

**T**HOUGH HANG-UPS are a lifetime affliction for many, they can often be conquered if one follows the inspiring examples of recovery that are all around us. Who would not be lifted by the thought that Joey Bishop overcame a neurotic fear of boring people stiff? Who could fail to take hope from Howard Cosell's triumph over the absurd feeling that he might be an obnoxious blabbermouth? And who would not be heartened by the revelation that Richard Nixon surged forward despite a silly concern that people didn't love him enough? If those victims could straighten out their tangled lives, then there is hope for all.

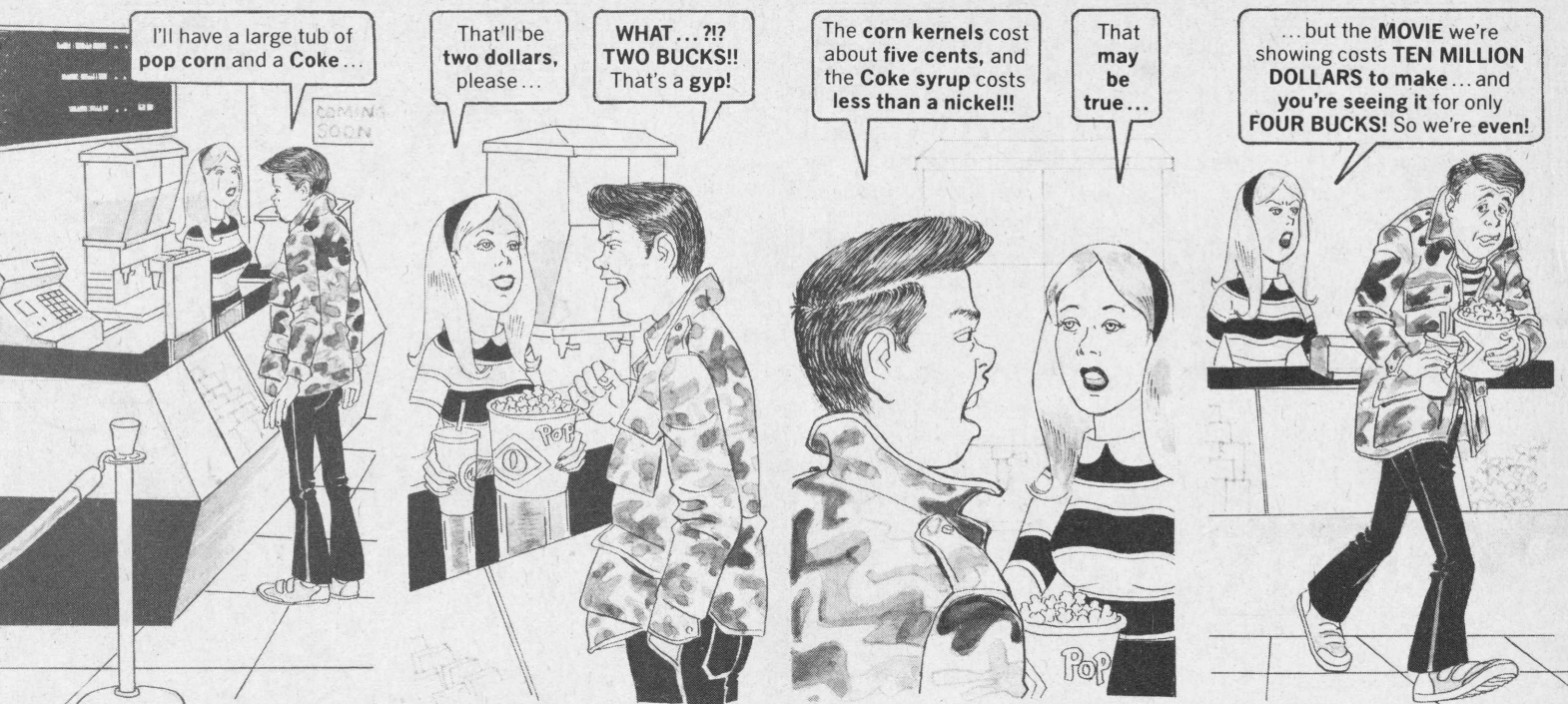
**P**ERHAPS THE BEST WAY of all to conquer Hang-Ups is to start looking on the bright side of the things you fear most. You'll soon realize that even if you're on a ship that sinks, it may go down in a spot where the sharks are all vegetarians. Or even if you're trapped in the debris when an underground garage caves in, maybe the parking attendant will turn out to be an off-duty priest who can give you the last rites. Or even if the very worst happens, and the meanest bully on the beach laughs at your physique, and then kicks sand in your face, and then walks off with your girl, you can still triumph by calling out the familiar taunt that is guaranteed to shatter his masculinity:

**"WHATSA MATTER, PAL? YOU GOT SOME KINDA HANG-UP?"**





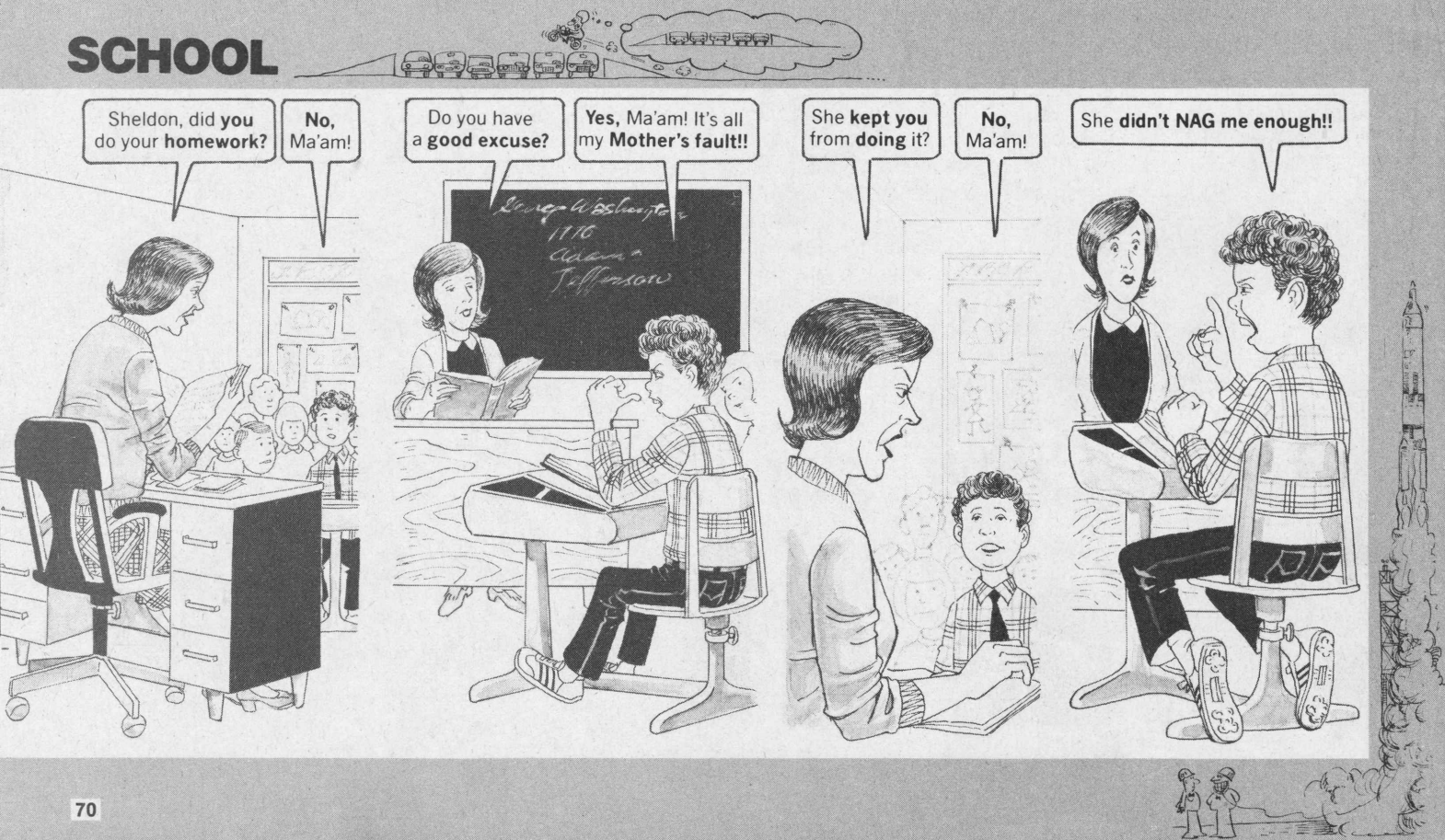
# MOVIES



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTE

## SCHOOL





# SHOPPING



# R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:  
DAVE BERG

## INSOMNIA

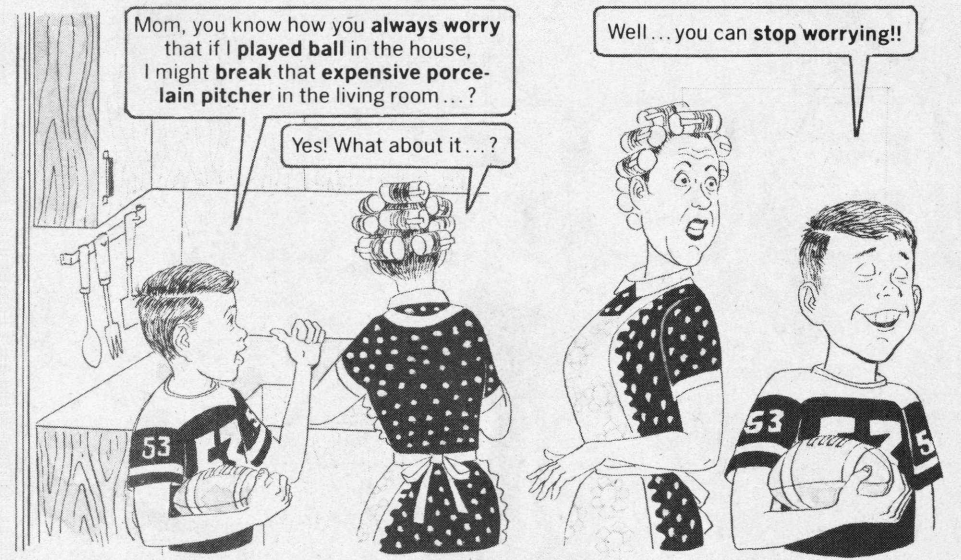




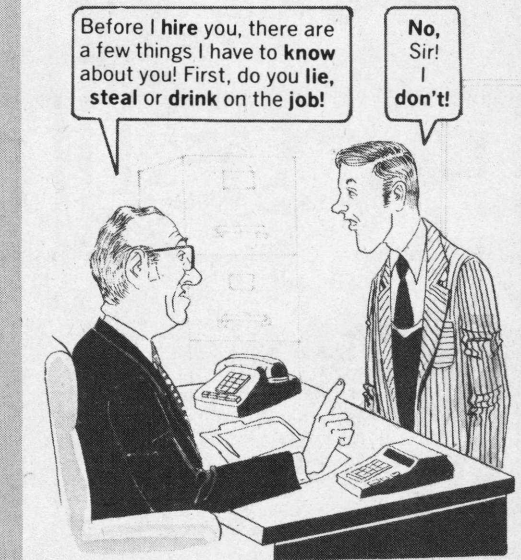
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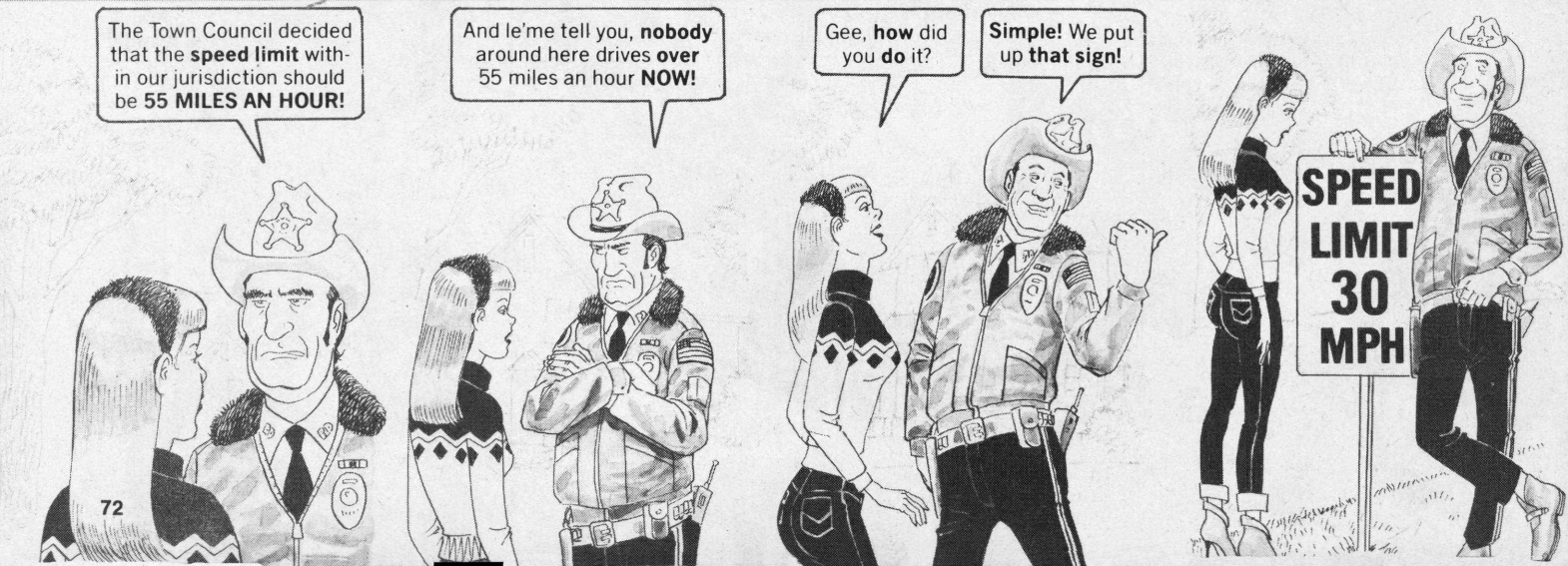
## 



## 



## 





# MOTHERS



# THE BLUES



# APPRECIATION





# COMPUTERS



Pop, I'm learning all about **computers** in school... and they're **real neat!** Would you **buy me** a personal computer?

**Absolutely NOT!!**

What's **WRONG** with you?!? Your Son finally shows some **interest** in something, some **initiative** for learning... and **YOU** turn **NEGATIVE!!**

What possible **REASON** could you have for **refusing** him?

Listen, I **work** with computers **all day long** in my office!!

I don't want my **HOME** loused up, **TOO ...!!**

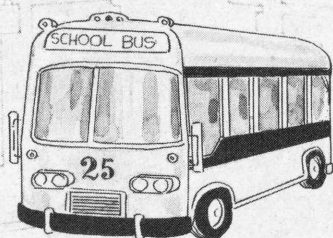


# SALARIES

Is it true that you **school bus drivers** are **demanding** a raise?

Well, it's **not exactly** a raise?

It's **COMBAT PAY!!**



# EMPATHY

Why are you looking so **down-in-the-mouth?**

It's so **sad ...!**

My **boyfriend** had a **rich Father**, and we sure lived it up! **Sports cars** in **Monaco**, **sailboats** on the **Riviera**, **skiing** in **Switzerland!** We were really into the **Jet Set life!** Then, suddenly, his **Dad's investments turned sour ...** and he **lost everything!**

No wonder you're so sad! You're **hurting** for your boyfriend's **bad luck**, eh?

I sure am ...!

The **poor guy** is gonna **MISS me!**

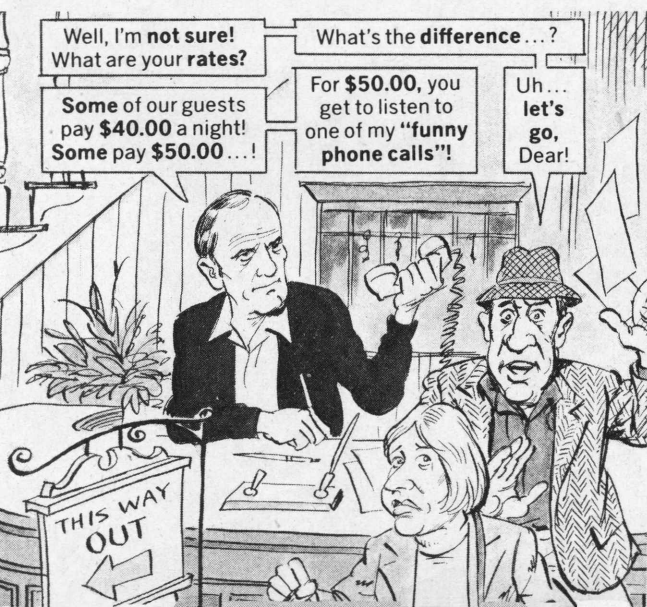




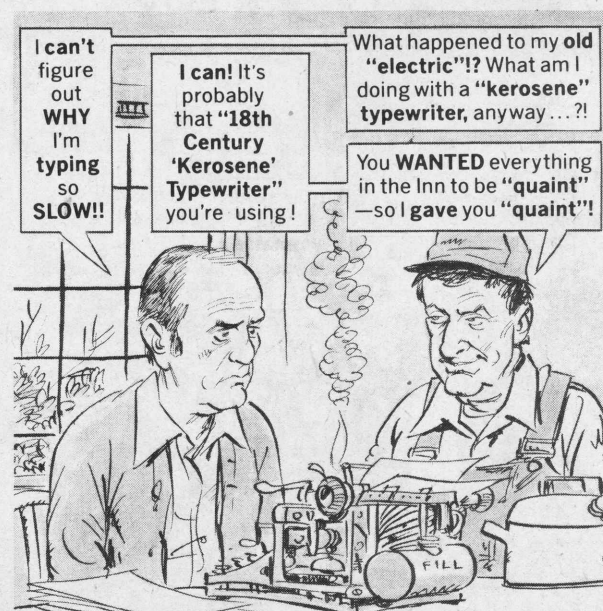
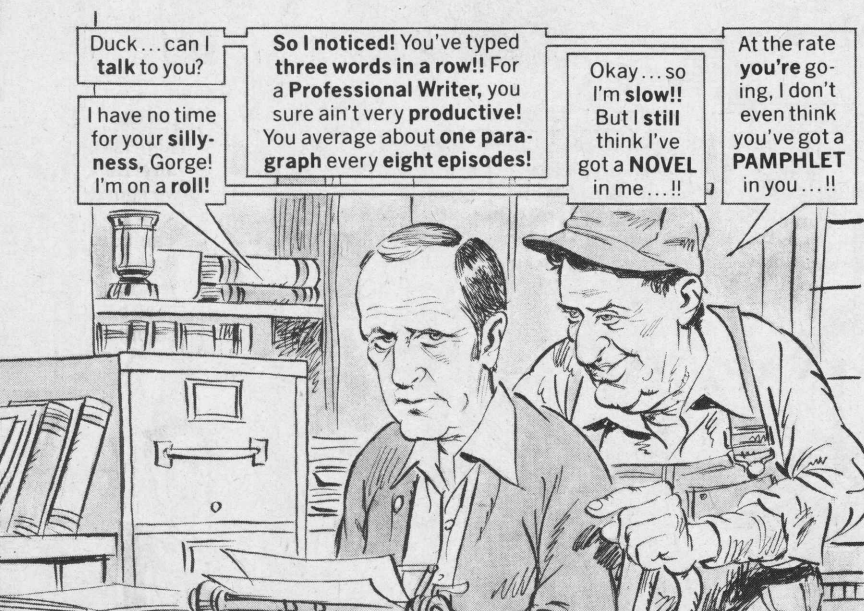
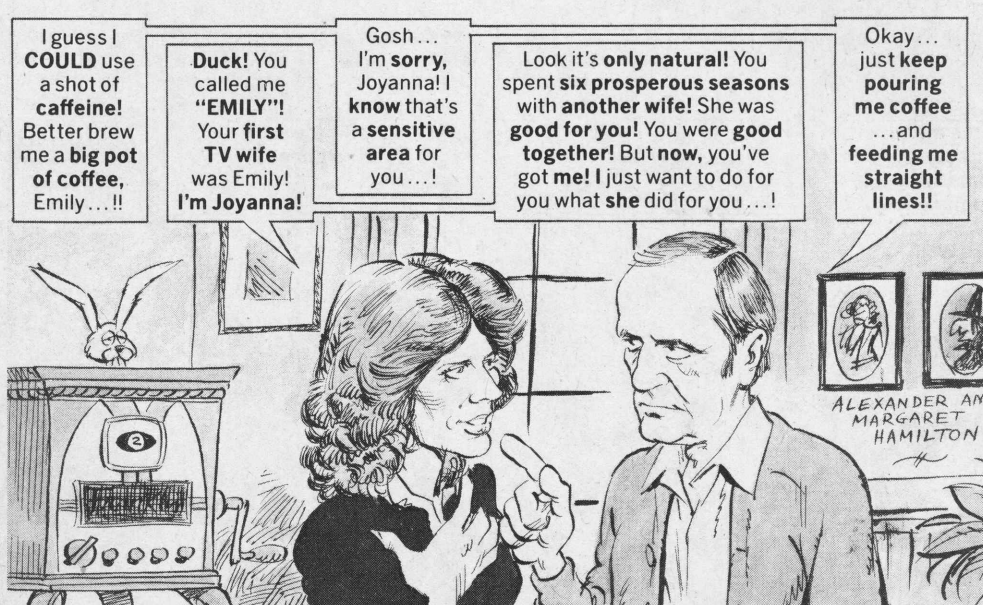
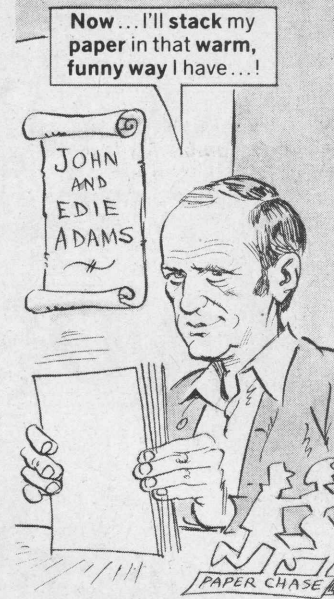
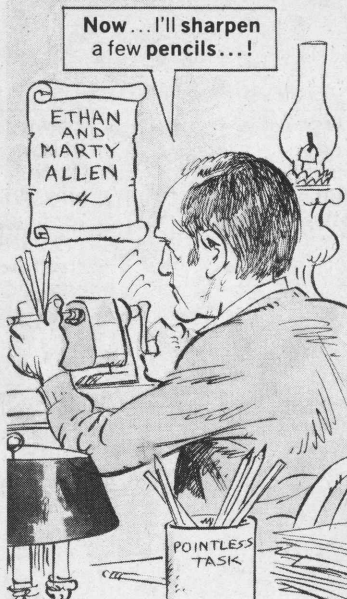
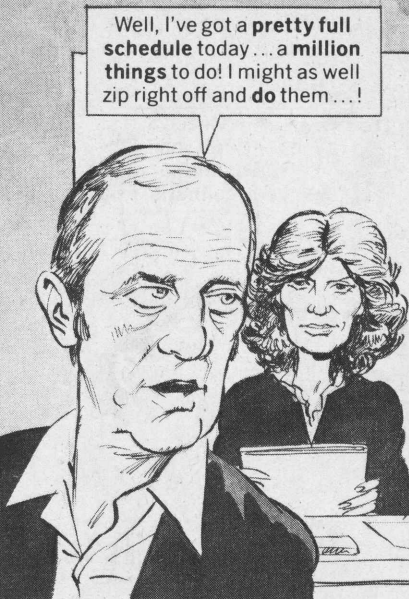
A few years ago, Bob Newhart played the part of a bumbling husband with a sensible wife and some dopey friends. But you can't stand still in the TV Sitcom business! So Bob made a dramatic career change. Now, he's a bumbling husband with a sensible wife and some *new* dopey friends. In a mind-blowing change of format, one of the mildest, most ineffective psychologists in Chicago has now become one of the mildest, most ineffective innkeepers in Vermont! Yes, it's a new series! But it's a...

# Not-So-New-Hart

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN











Now ... what is it you wanted to talk to me about?

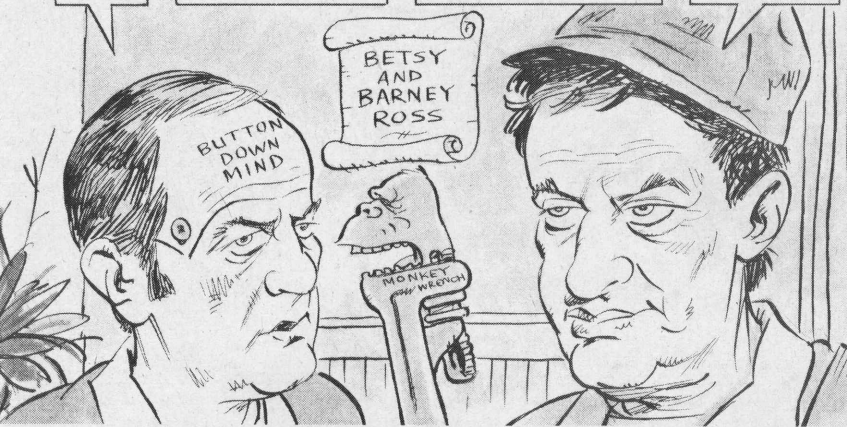
Well, I'm having a **problem** with those **kitchen repairs!** I must've got some **WIRES CROSSED!!**

I accidentally hooked up the electrical connection from the **kitchen stove** to the **bathroom water pump!**

Let me put it this way ...! You've got the **only OVEN** in Vermont that **FLUSHES** itself clean!

What kind of wires?

What does that mean?



Gorge Nutley, you're the **silliest**, most **inept Care-taker** in all of **Vermont!** I ask you to **fix the oven ...** you **can't do it!** I ask you to **repair the boiler ...** you **can't do it!** I don't know why I **keep you here!!**

Because you need a **PRO** to throw you a **straight line ...** and I can do that!!

Okay! **Stick around** for a while ...!



In the **meantime**, why don't you do something **"New England-ish ..."**

Like **WHAT ...??**

Like go out and gather the **sap** from a **tree!!**



Here he is ... **QUIRK**, the **sappy**, **wacky** next-door neighbor ...!!



I gotta tell you, being here with **THIS** group doesn't **COMPARE** in excitement to where I just spent the weekend!

Where was that ...??

In **Montpelier!!** For the **"Cheese Whiz Festival!"**



Quirk, what in heck are you **doing?**

I'm rubbing **mayonnaise** in my hair!

Uh-huh ...!

Why are you rubbing **mayonnaise** in your hair ...??

Because I'm **silly!** That's what I **do!** Why are **you** always **repeating** things?

Terrific! Just as long as we know our **respective ROLES** on this show!!

You're rubbing **mayonnaise** in your hair?

Because **that's** what I do ...!!



I **dusted** the **porcelain** and **polished** the **pewter**, Ma'am!

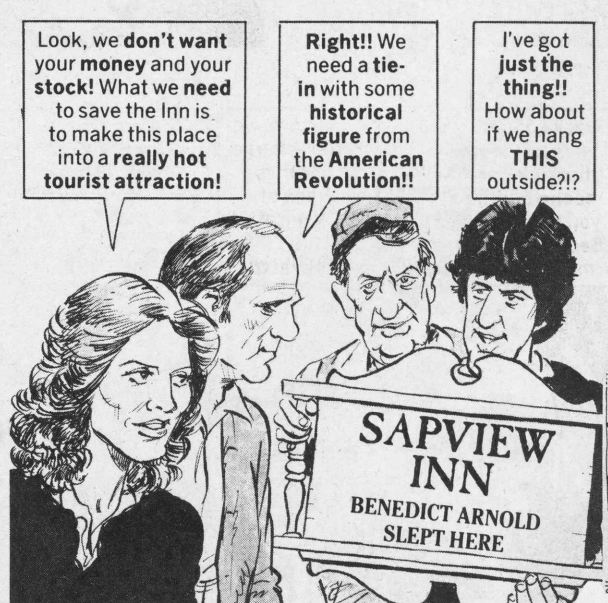
No, but I **preserved** some **jams** and some **jellies**, and lit all the **kerosene** lamps!

I don't get it! Where's the **humor** in that exchange of dialogue?

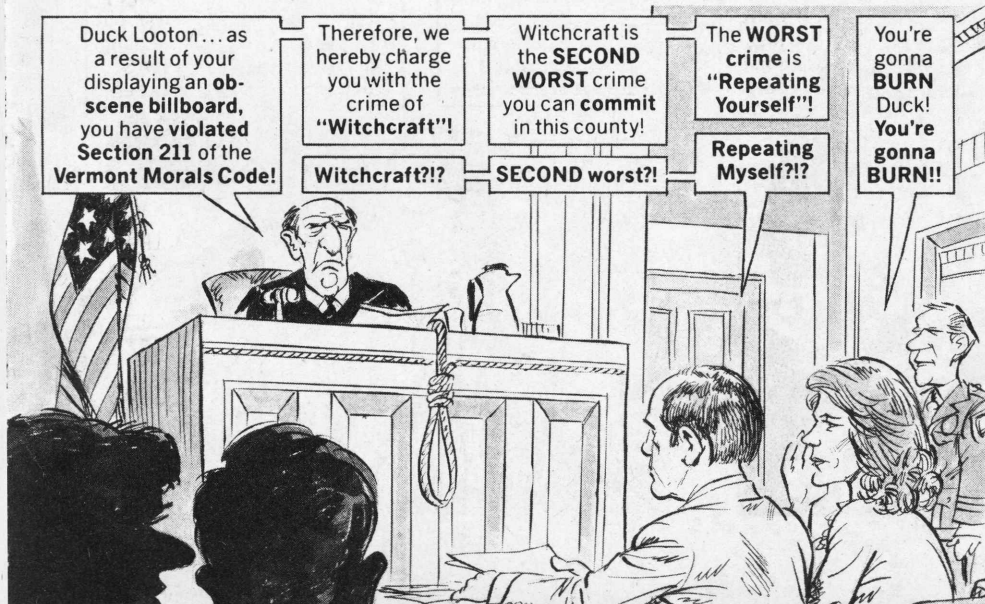
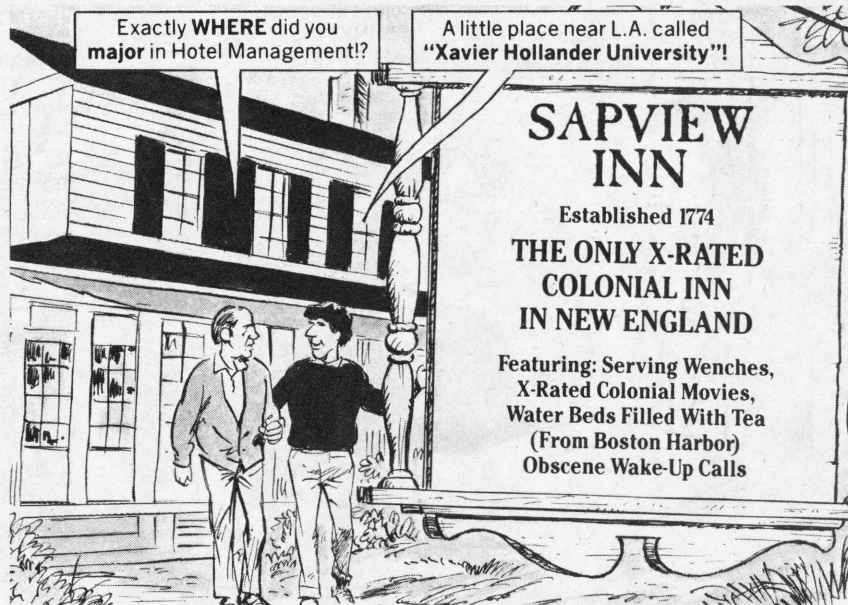
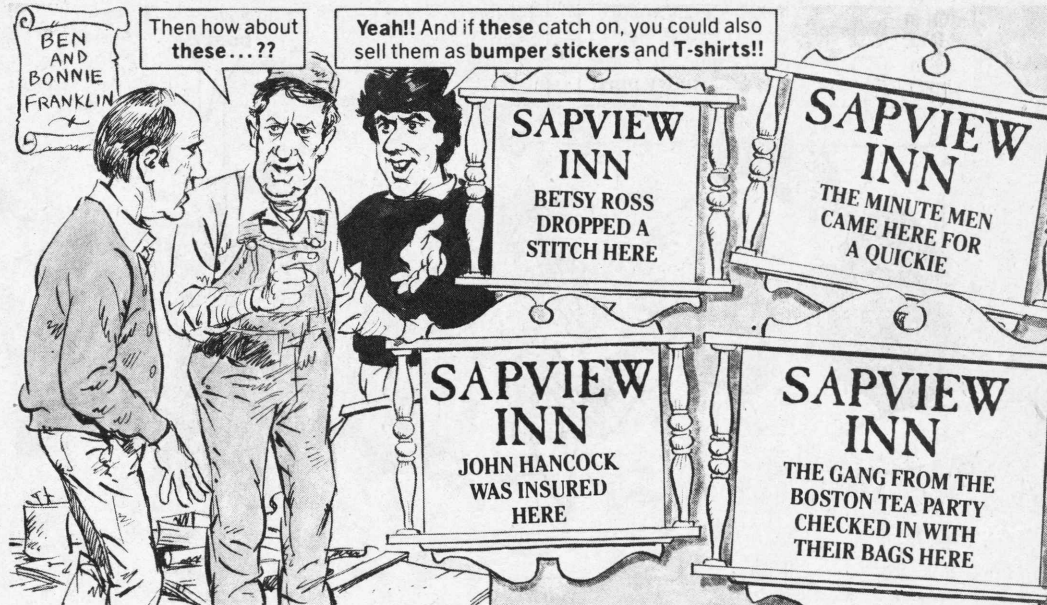
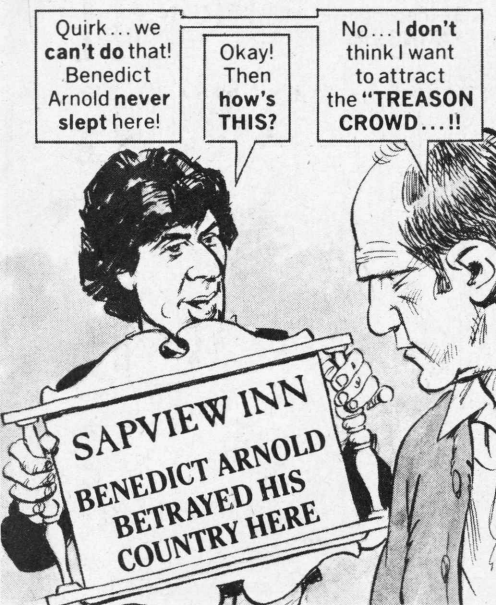
There isn't any! But we figure ... if we **can't be funny**, at least we can be **"colonial!"**













Ezra Rutledge  
... President  
of the "Flat  
Earth Society"!

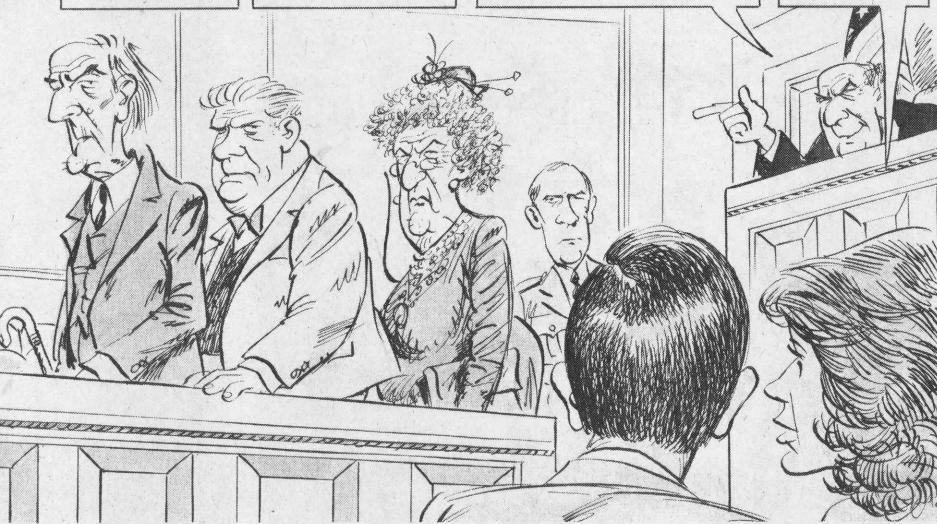
Jonathan Crowley  
... Chairman of  
the "Man Will  
Never Fly Club"!

...and Amanda Wiggins  
... Secretary of the  
"Keep Calvin Coolidge's  
Philosophy Alive League"!

You're gonna  
**BURN, Duck!**  
You're gonna  
**BURN...!!**

Thanks for  
bailing  
me out,  
Gorge!

I **KNEW** those Susan B. Anthony  
dollars would come in handy  
someday! That's the **only** money  
those people understand...!!



Honey...  
Vermont is  
**not** for us!  
I've decided  
to give up  
the Inn!

But  
what  
will  
you  
do?

I don't know! I'm  
**certainly** not a whiz  
at Innkeeping or  
**Writing!** There must  
be **SOMETHING** that  
I'm good at...!

Duck, I feel **awful!**  
I have such **terrible**  
guilt feelings about  
all the gags I've  
pulled on you...!!

It's **not** your  
fault, Quirk!  
But perhaps  
you should "**get**  
**in touch**" with  
those feelings!

I gotta confess some-  
thing, too! I **haven't**  
**worked** hard for you  
as a Caretaker because  
I... I **fear** success!!

Hmmm! **Obviously,**  
Gorge, you are  
**using** laziness  
and stupidity  
as "**Defense**  
**Mechanisms**"!!



You guys **can't** leave!  
You've been like a  
**substitute** Mother and  
**Father** to me! Actually,  
you've been **BETTER**  
than **my** own folks!!

Loosely,  
you had  
**problems**  
with your  
parents?

Yeah...  
**sort of!!**  
  
You want  
to **TALK**  
about it?

Oh-oh! I think I  
know what he's  
going to do...!!

Emily... wanna bring us  
a pot of coffee...??

...and I think  
**MY** problems are  
just **BEGINNING!!**





**WHAT  
INSATIABLE  
MONSTER  
IS STARTING  
TO ROAM OUR  
STREETS  
AGAIN?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

It never fails! Every time we think we've gotten rid of one of our nightmares, it somehow magically reappears. To find out which horror it is this time, all you have to do is fold in page as shown at right.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A)**

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT

**B** FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"



THE DEMANDING NEEDS OF THIS MONSTER ARE—IN A WORD—  
TROUBLE! NO MATTER HOW MUCH THE THING CONSUMES, IT  
GASPS FOR MORE! BUT FOR SOME STUPID REASON, MANY  
GULLIBLE PEOPLE THINK THE CREATURE IS QUITE A DAZZLER!

ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

**A)**

**B**



**IN CASE OF  
ATOMIC  
ATTACK**

**...THE FEDERAL  
RULING AGAINST  
PRAYING  
IN THIS SCHOOL  
WILL BE  
TEMPORARILY  
SUSPENDED!**



**WHAT  
INSATIABLE  
MONSTER  
IS STARTING  
TO ROAM OUR  
STREETS  
AGAIN?**



**FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!**

**A & B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"**



ARTIST & WRITER:  
AL JAFFEE

**THE DE-  
TROIT  
GAS  
GUZZLER!**

**A & B**